A POWER COMIC

INSIDE – SUPERMAN PLUS BATMAN PLUS AQUAMAN!

# SMASH! AND POW!

No. 139

28th SEPT 1968

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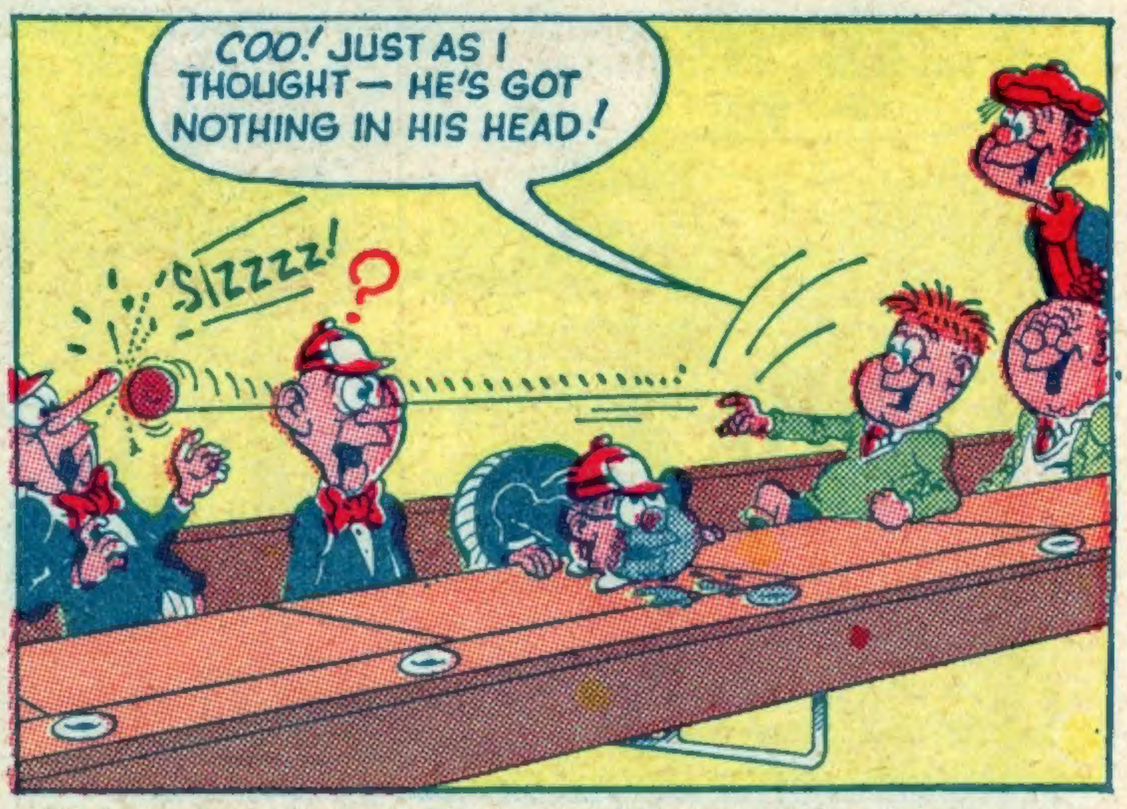
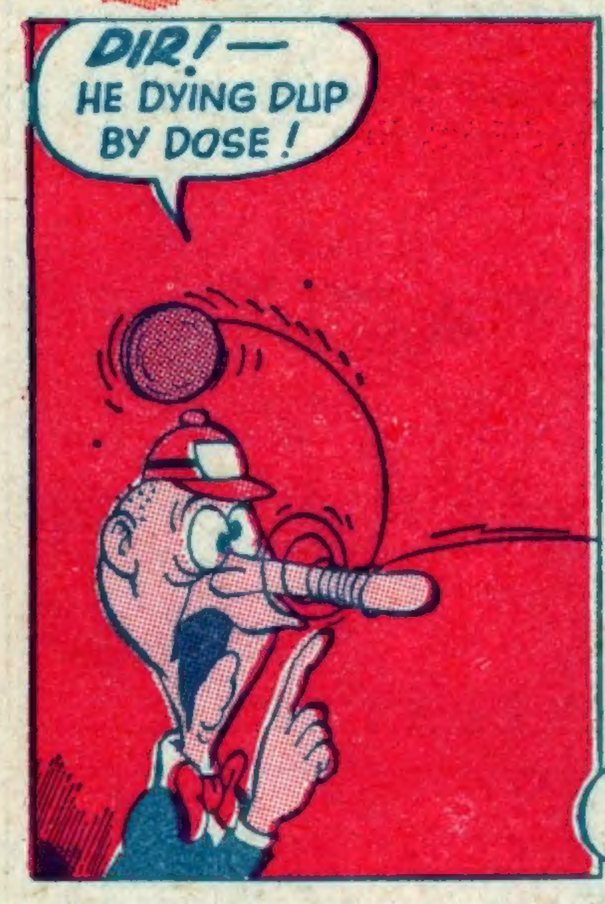
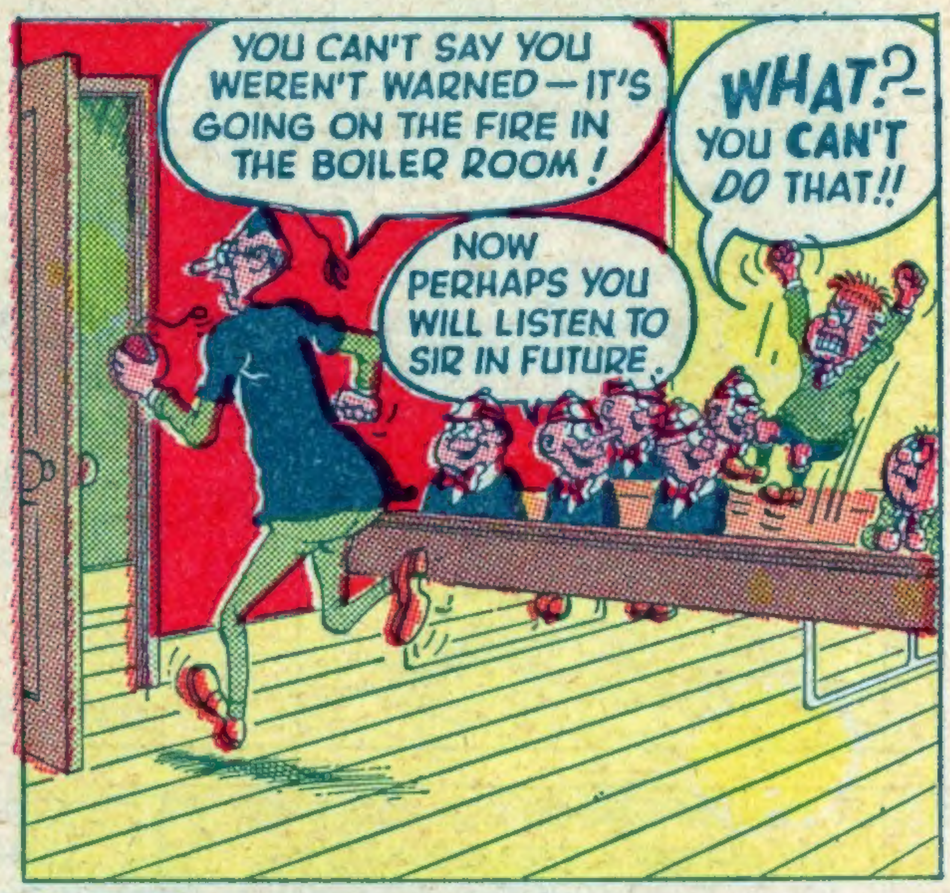
## THE SWOTS AND BLOTS





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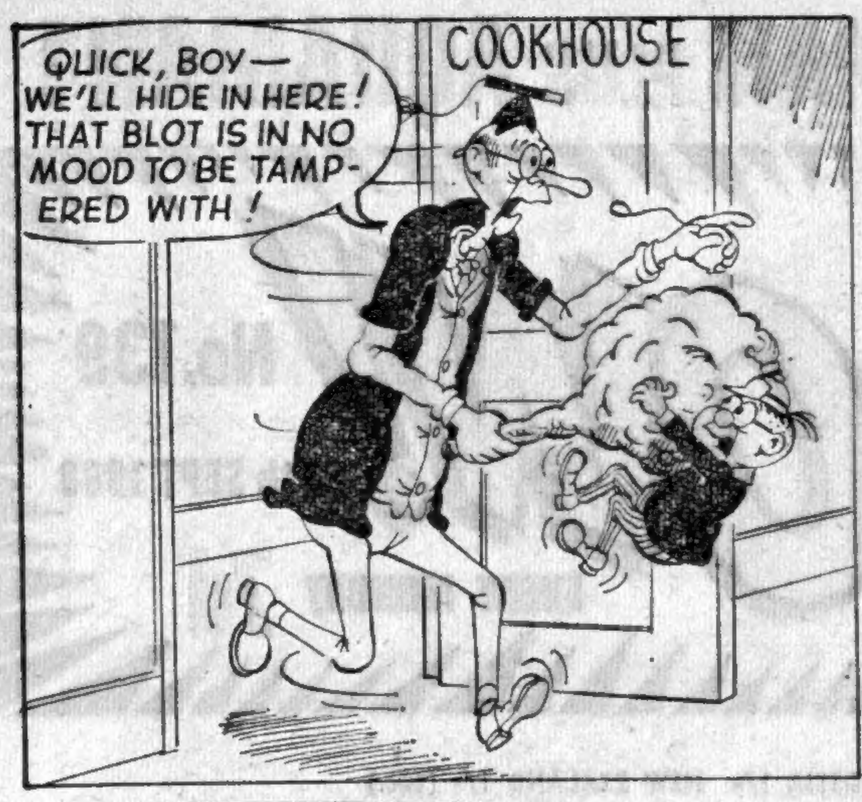
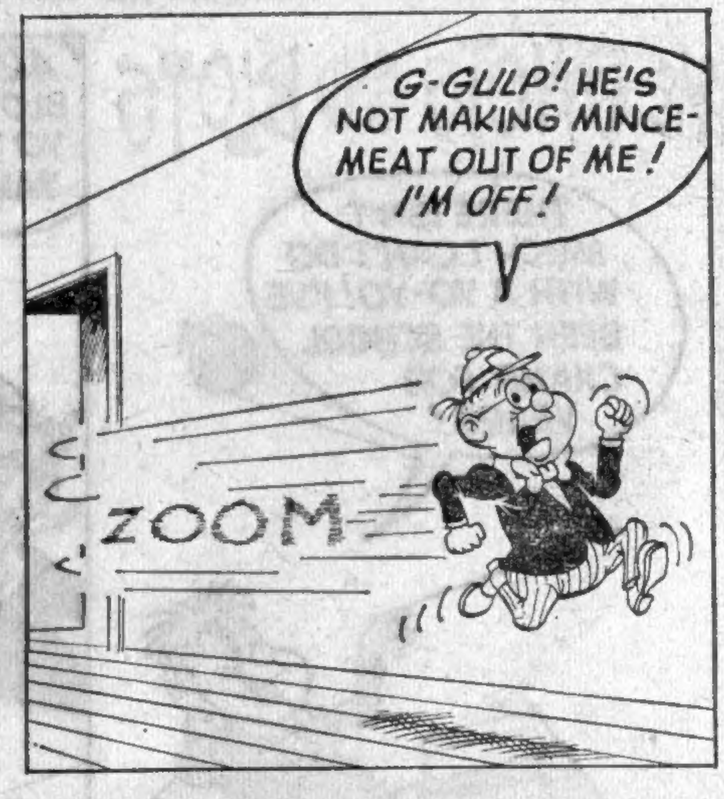

COOKHOUSE
QUICK, BOY— WE'LL HIDE IN HERE! THAT BLOT IS IN NO MOOD TO BE TAMPERED WITH!

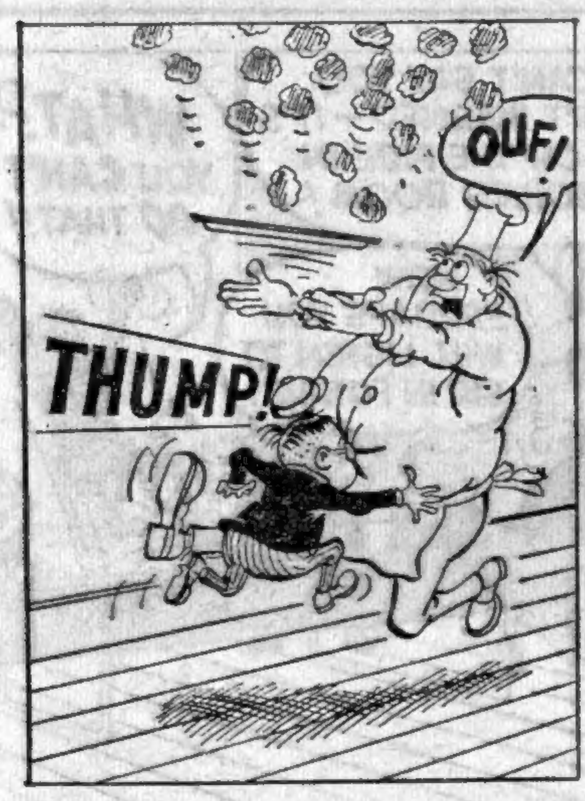
HOI!!
I'M NOT DAFT! I KNOW THEY'RE HIDING IN HERE!
SNATCH!
YOU GET ON WITH YOUR COOKING-- OR ELSE!

IF THEY SHOW THEIR FACES I'LL PULVERISE 'EM WITH MINCE, THEN CLOBBER 'EM WITH THE ROLLING PIN!

I TH-THINK HE'S GONE, CLARENCE— EVERYTHING IS VERY QUIET!
FLOUR

EEK! HE WAS WAITING FOR US!!
SPERLUDGE!
HEH! HEH!— HAVE A FACE-FUL OF MINCE!


G-GULP! HE'S NOT MAKING MINCE-MEAT OUT OF ME! I'M OFF!
ZOOM


OUF!
THUMP!

ARGH! —IT'S RAINING ROCK CAKES!
THUD!
THUD!
THUD!

COR! THOSE CAKES HAVE ROCKED CLARENCE TO SLEEP! THAT'S SAVED ME A JOB!
BLEEH!

COO! THEY ARE HARD! I BET YOU PUT GENUINE ROCKS IN THEM!
CLUNK!

I KNOW A GOOD USE FOR THESE! TRY MAKIN' A SPONGE PUDDING INSTEAD— THERE'S A BIG SPONGE IN OUR WASHROOM THAT'LL NEVER GET USED!
GIVE ME STRENGTH!

SEE— ROCK CAKE YO-YOS!

BAH! MINE'S BROKEN!
NEVER MIND —WE'VE GOT LOTS MORE CAKES!
TCH! TCH!— IT'S NOT GOIN' HOME TIME YET!
go home
teach
HELP!
WAAH!
CLONK!
I WASH MY HANDS OF THE LOT!

# BRIAN'S BRAIN

BRIAN KINGSLEY IS THE POSSESSOR OF AN ASTOUNDING ARTIFICIAL BRAIN. BUT BRIAN AND HIS FRIEND DUFFY ROLLS HAVE BEEN FORCED TO LEAVE THE BRAIN IN THE STRANGE HOUSE BELONGING TO JULIUS PILT. PILT IS ABLE TO CONTROL A PREHISTORIC CREATURE WHICH DWELLS IN LAKE DREDNOR ... A CREATURE WHICH SHOWS ITSELF TO YOUNG SUE MERROW...

I-IT'S GONE! BUT I SAW IT! NOW I KNOW THE MONSTER REALLY DOES EXIST!

NEXT MORNING ON ANOTHER FARM ON LONELY SCARSDALE MOOR A FARMER IS PUZZLED BY THE STILLNESS OF SOME OF HIS SHEEP.

LOOKS LIKE SOME OF MY SHEEP ARE AILING. BEST TAKE A LOOK AT THEM!

WHEN THE FARMER REACHES THE HILLSIDE HE REALISES WITH A SHOCK THAT THESE SHEEP WILL NEVER GRAZE AGAIN...

THEY'VE BEEN *KILLED!* BATTERED TO DEATH! WHO-OR *WHAT*-COULD HAVE DONE SUCH A TERRIBLE DEED?

AND AT ANOTHER FARM ON THE MOOR...

I TELL YOU I *DID* HEAR SOMETHING DURING THE NIGHT. *SOMETHING STRANGE!*

AND I TELL YOU AGAIN, WOMAN-IT WAS NOUGHT BUT THE WIND THAT DISTURBED YOU! STOP FRETTING YOURSELF!

BUT AS THE FARMER APPROACHES HIS OUTBUILDINGS...

THE BARN! WHAT'S HAPPENED TO IT?

ONE WALL OF THE BARN HAS BEEN RIPPED AWAY...

NO WIND COULD HAVE CAUSED THIS DAMAGE. AND THE WALL DIDN'T FALL DOWN OF ITS OWN ACCORD! HOW DID IT HAPPEN?

THEN, ON THE MUDDY GROUND, THE PUZZLED MAN SEES A SERIES OF SLITHERING TRACKS...

'TIS THE MONSTER! THE MONSTER OF THE LAKE!

EVERY FARM ON SCARSDALE MOOR HAS SUFFERED A SIMILAR EXPERIENCE, AND, BEFORE THE MORNING IS VERY MUCH OLDER; A MEETING IS HELD.

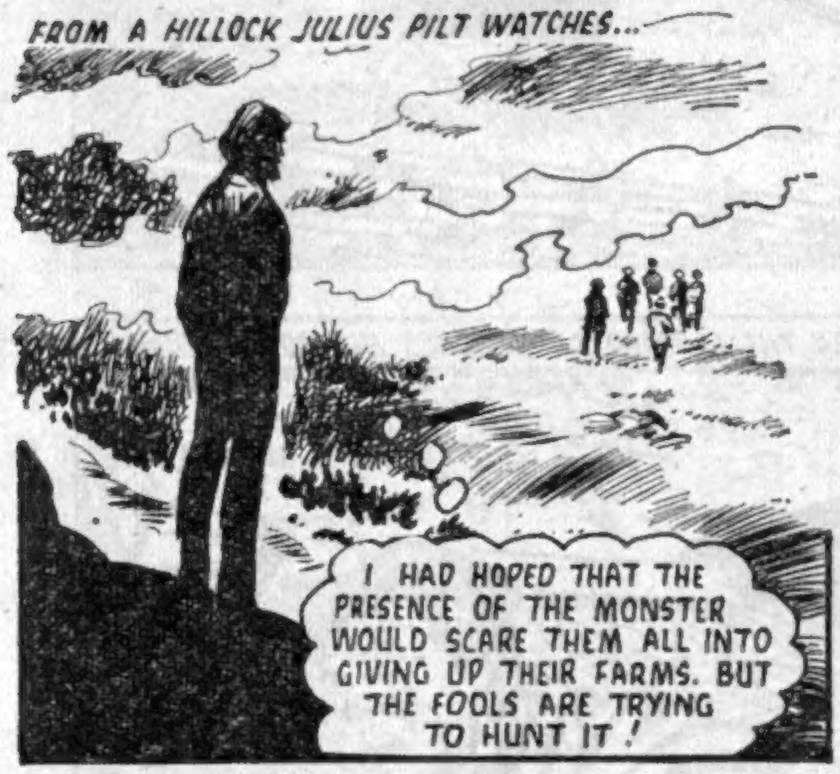
EVEN MY PRIZE BULL WAS TREMBLING WITH FEAR!

THERE'S NO LONGER ANY DOUBT ABOUT IT. IT'S THE MONSTER! IT WANTS US AWAY FROM HERE!

EACH OF US DEPENDS UPON HIS FARM FOR HIS LIVING! IF WE LEAVE WHAT ARE WE GOING TO DO?

I'LL TELL YOU WHAT WE'RE GOING TO DO! WE'RE GOING TO HUNT THIS THING DOWN! IF THE MONSTER WANTS A FIGHT – WE'LL GIVE IT ONE!
I'M WITH YOU, FRANK! I'LL GO FOR MY GUN THIS VERY MINUTE!
ME, TOO! NO MONSTER IS GOING TO DRIVE ME AWAY FROM MY HOME!

AND SO THE HUNT BEGINS...
JIM, YOU AND MARTIN SEARCH THE WEST SCREES. JACOB AND ME WILL MAKE FOR THE LAKE!
AND WE'LL TAKE FROM HERE TO THE ROAD.
AND REMEMBER – THIS THING IS DANGEROUS. DON'T HESITATE – SHOOT!


FROM A HILLOCK JULIUS PILT WATCHES...
I HAD HOPED THAT THE PRESENCE OF THE MONSTER WOULD SCARE THEM ALL INTO GIVING UP THEIR FARMS. BUT THE FOOLS ARE TRYING TO HUNT IT!

PILT RETURNS TO HIS LONELY HOUSE...
WHY DON'T THEY LEAVE? I'M CONVINCED THIS AREA IS RICH IN PREHISTORIC HISTORY. I WANT TO UNEARTH ALL ITS SECRETS. AND I WANT TO DO IT UNOBSERVED!
I MUST KEEP AN EYE ON THOSE CLODS WITH THEIR GUNS. BUT FIRST I MUST MAKE CERTAIN THAT MY LITTLE PET STAYS SAFELY INSIDE THE HOUSE!

A ROOM DOOR OPENS TO HIS TOUCH AND THE AIR IS FILLED WITH A STRANGE ANIMAL SMELL...
I KNOW YOU UNDERSTAND ME. IT IS NOT SAFE FOR YOU TO RETURN TO THE LAKE.. YOU MUST STAY HERE! STAY HERE!

AND ON THE FAR SIDE OF THE ROOM THE MONSTER OF THE LAKE WATCHES WITH UNBLINKING STARE AS PILT TURNS AND HURRIES OUT.
BUT AFTER PILT'S DEPARTURE THE MONSTER IS STILL NOT ALONE. FOR ALSO IN THE ROOM IS THE BRAIN WHICH BRIAN AND DUFFY WERE FORCED TO LEAVE BEHIND WHEN THEY ESCAPED FROM THE HOUSE...
THE BRAIN'S PRESENCE SEEMS TO AROUSE THE GREAT CREATURE'S CURIOSITY. AT LAST IT SHUFFLES ACROSS THE ROOM...
THE STRANGE WEBBED CLAWS REACH OUT...
...AND THE HELPLESS BRAIN IS DRAWN TO WITHIN INCHES OF THE MONSTER'S FACE!..
AND SEVERAL MILES AWAY, IN THE HOME OF BRIAN KINGSLEY...
DUFFY! I CAN SENSE THE BRAIN TRYING TO REACH ME! IT MUST BE IN DANGER!
WHATEVER ELSE YOU DO – DON'T MISS NEXT WEEK'S THRILL A PICTURE INSTALMENT!

# news from the floor of 64!

64, LONG ACRE
LONDON W.C.2.

IT'S "GET TOGETHER" TIME! We don't just mean that new SMASH/POW best-of-two-for-the-price-of-one-happening! Not that we dismiss this epic event just like that! In other words, if you HAVEN'T yet read the new SMASH/POW then . . . go, go, go get it! COS's coveted comic, now better than ever! In your newsagent's right now! Believe us, it's GREAT!

But to get back to what we were talking about . . . (this "getting-together" time)! We really mean THE AVENGERS! In FANTASTIC! The Old Avengers scrappin' alongside the more recent recruits to this superlative super-hero syndicate! Starting today, this titanic tale not only stars Cap America, Hawkeye, Goliath, Wasp and Scarlet Witch and Quicksilver . . . BUT ALSO IRON MAN and THUNDER GOD THOR!

BUT EVEN MORE THAN THAT! . . . just mull over the star-studded cast of SUPER-VILLAINS, also appearing in this classic of contemporary comicism! THE MANDARIN! SWORDSMAN! POWERMAN! THE LIVING LASER! THE EXECUTIONER! And to add beauty as well as "badism" to the scene . . . the lovely but decidedly devious ENCHANTRESS!

We kid you not! If you're an AVENGER buff this never-to-be-repeated-saga is not, but not to be missed! And it starts in FANTASTIC . . . today!

## MEET TWENTY PROUD POWER-PACK PEOPLE . . .

*Robert Evans, Garton Ward, Royal South Hants Hospital; Michael Albon, Sudbury, Suffolk; Sean Freeman, Grimsby, Lincs.; Robert Dunn, Castle Vale, Birmingham; Ashley Pascoe, Christchurch, N.Z.; Peter Hall, Malawi, Central Africa; H. Sidebottom, Ely, Cambs.; Howard Allen, Bolton, Yorks.; Jeremy McGowan, Skegness, Lincs.; Pervez Hasan, London, N.2; M. J. Siddall, Sheffield, Yorks.; Trevor John Kicks, Enfield, Middx.; Tunde Ajose, Lagos, Nigeria; Keith Taylor, Northwich, Cheshire; Simon Williams, Plymouth, Devon; Richard Bale, Romford, Essex; Mike Torney, Omagh, Co. Tyrone, N.I.; Anthony Kaileszewski, Hemel Hempstead, Herts.; Nigel Robinson, Preston, Lancs.; Terry Allen, Worcester Park, Surrey.*

AND SPEAKING OF FANTASTIC . . . we've had more than a goodly bag of letters praising the new "Power-Packed Crossword" feature. Seems you tigers out there LIKE problems! Whereas us garret editorializers work our brains to the bone trying to CUT 'EM OUT! (and not, we might add, succeeding). But that's what human nature's all about! It takes all sorts to make a world!

BACK TO COS AGAIN! . . . together with our leader AFFABLE ALF. He's trying his darndest to ensure that the stories, funny—or action-wise, are just what you Powerhousers want to have! And, as we've said many times before, the only way an Editor can judge whether he's hit the jackpot or not is KNOWING WHAT YOU THINK! And the only way ALF and COS can know that . . . is by your letters! So, as we've said again and again, keep those missives coming in! Even if only to help US out! Hokay!?

## MEET . . . Mister Knowall

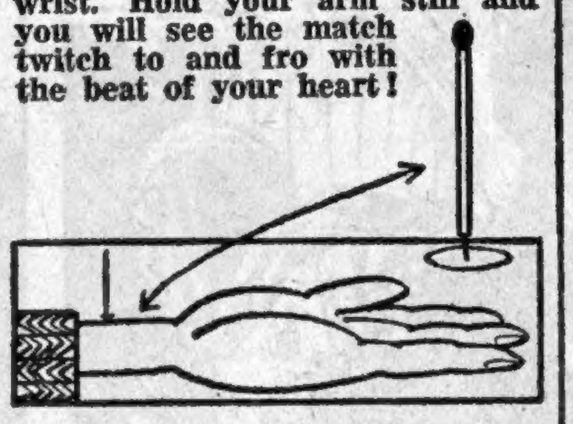
He knows everything there is to know about everything—and he's here to show you what a load of laughs it is to be a Knowall, too!

SOME folk say they can play the piano by ear. Some can really do it by voice—and so can you! Here's the Knowall know-how. . . .

Hold down the right-hand pedal with your foot and sing a note at the piano—the piano will sing it right back at you! In fact, whatever note you sing one of the strings inside will pick it up and 'sing' it back!

### WATCH YOUR HEART BEAT!

You couldn't need less to do it either! Push a long match down on the end of a drawing pin, and then set the pin down on your wrist. Hold your arm still and you will see the match twitch to and fro with the beat of your heart!



### Answer to Last Week's Challenge

There are 15 animals hidden in the puzzle picture on the left. But if you didn't do the puzzle last week, see if you can find them now—before you look at the answers below.

BADGER — TIGER — GIRAFFE — ZEBRA — LYNX — HARE — MONKEY — ELEPHANT — IBEX — RHINO — CAMEL — CROCODILE — LION — WOLF — BUFFALO.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DAREDEVIL
THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR!
FIRST, A QUICK DASH DOWN MEMORY LANE—THE STILT-MAN WHO, LAST WE HEARD, HAD BEEN ACCIDENTALLY SHRUNK TO NOTHINGNESS, HAS RECOVERED HIS NORMAL SIZE. NOW HE'S BACK IN BUSINESS— WHICH RIGHT NOW CONSISTS OF A FIRST-CLASS BATTLIN' BOUT WITH OUR VERY OWN HORN-HEAD!
AT LAST! SEE THE MASKED MARAUDER UNMASKED!
IT'S ONE OF OUR LEAST-INSPIRED TITLES... BUT THE STORY'S A BLAST!!
"STILT-MAN STRIKES AGAIN!"
HOWEVER, BEFORE RETURNING TO OUR SCENE OF COMBAT, THERE IS STILL ANOTHER DEVELOPMENT WHICH WILL BE OF MORE THAN PASSING INTEREST TO ALL TRUE BELIEVERS--
ONCE I TURN THE CORNER, I'LL BE THERE!
SKREEEEE
AT THIS LATE HOUR, IN THE SHADOWS OF THE DARKENED SIDE-STREET, THERE'LL BE NO ONE TO SEE ME!
RRRRRRRRRRRRR
ONLY THE BRILLIANT MASKED MARAUDER COULD HAVE DEVISED THE PERFECT, FOOLPROOF METHOD OF GAINING ACCESS TO ANY WINDOW IN THE CITY!
IT'S ALL SO DEVILISHLY SIMPLE! A HIGH-SPEED HYDRAULIC LIFT, CONCEALED WITHIN MY ARMOURED TRUCK--
AND, WITHIN THE LIFT, A SIMPLE VACUUM ELEVATOR OF MY OWN INGENIOUS DESIGN!
AHH! I'VE ALREADY REACHED THE PROPER FLOOR!
AND NOW, THE MASKED MARAUDER CAN SEARCH THE LAW OFFICES OF NELSON AND MURDOCK CALMLY AND SAFELY--
SECURE IN THE KNOW-LEDGE THAT THEY WON'T RETURN UNTIL MORN-ING!
I'VE HAD ENOUGH RUN-INS WITH DAREDEVIL IN THE PAST TO KNOW, BEYOND A SHADOW OF A DOUBT, THAT THERE'S SOME CONNECTION BETWEEN MY COSTUMED ENEMY AND NELSON AND MURDOCK!
NOW, WHEN DAREDEVIL LEAST EXPECTS IT, THE TIME HAS COME TO ATTACK HIM ONCE MORE!
AND, IF I CAN JUST LEARN HIS TRUE IDENTITY, I'LL BE ABLE TO STRIKE WHERE HE'S WEAKEST!!
IF ONLY I COULD FIND SOME CLUE HERE--!
Reg. T.M. & © Marvel Comics Group 1966

HE CAN'T BE FOGGY NELSON! NELSON'S TOO SOFT, TOO FLABBY!

AND HE COULD NEVER BE A BLIND MAN, LIKE MURDOCK!

BUT, I'M SURE THAT THEY KNOW WHO HE IS--!

PERHAPS THERE'S A NOTE--JUST A CARELESS LINE--OR A RANDOM PHRASE--!

I'VE GOT TO FIND OUT!!

BUT, AFTER MORE THAN AN HOUR OF CAREFUL SEARCHING--

IT'S NO USE! THERE'S NOTHING HERE! I'LL HAVE TO THINK OF ANOTHER WAY!

I'LL CONTACT MY MEN IN THE TRUCK, THROUGH MY HELMET MIKE--

LOWER THE LIFT! RETURN TO HOME BASE! I'LL REMAIN HERE! THAT IS ALL!

THEN, AS THE MALEVOLENT MASKED MARAUDER CALMLY REMOVES HIS UNIQUE, ELABORATELY-OUTFITTED HELMET, ONLY THE SILENT SHADOWS WITHIN THE DESERTED OFFICE ARE WITNESS TO THE FACT THAT THE FEATURES OF FRANK FARNUM, THE BUILDING'S EVER-PRESENT MANAGER, ARE THUS REVEALED--!

NO NEED FOR ME TO ACCOMPANY THE TRUCK AGAIN! I'LL MERELY REMOVE MY OUTFIT AND RETURN TO MY NORMAL IDENTITY--REMAINING IN THIS BUILDING, WHERE I BELONG!

AND, I'LL CONTINUE TO OBSERVE NELSON AND MURDOCK--WAITING UNTIL DAREDEVIL CONTACTS THEM AGAIN!

I CAN AFFORD TO BE PATIENT; FOR, NO MATTER HOW LONG IT TAKES, SOONER OR LATER THE MASKED MARAUDER SHALL FIND AND DESTROY THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR!

BUT, IT SEEMS THAT FARNUM WILL HAVE TO TAKE HIS PLACE IN LINE AS DAREDEVIL BATTLES THE AMAZING STILTMAN!

LUCKY FOR ME HE'S NERVOUS--NOT TAKING ENOUGH TIME TO AIM THAT THING!

BLAST IT!! WHAT MUST I DO TO FINISH YOU OFF??!

EVER TRY WISHING ON A STAR?

IT DID WONDERS FOR SNOW WHITE!

AWW! SORRY I MADE YOU DROP YOUR RAY GIZMO! BUT, DON'T DESPAIR--

YOU CAN ALWAYS TRY CALLING ME NASTY NAMES!

UH OH! MAYBE THIS'LL TEACH ME NOT TO BE SUCH A BIG MOUTH!

WHILE I'M MAKING WITH THE CORNY CRACKS, STILTY JUST REACHED OUT AND GRABBED THE END OF MY CABLE LINE--!

HE'S UNHOOKING IT!! I CAN FEEL THE TENSION BEING RELEASED!

I'VE ONLY GOT SECONDS TO DO SOMETHING--OR GROW A PAIR OF WINGS!!

EVEN YOU CAN'T STAY ALOFT WITH THE END OF YOUR CABLE UNHOOKED!

I NEEDED YOU TO TELL ME THAT??

GOT TO TWIST MY BODY--BRING MYSELF INTO POSITION FOR ONE LAST THRUST!! NOW--MUST DO IT NOW!!

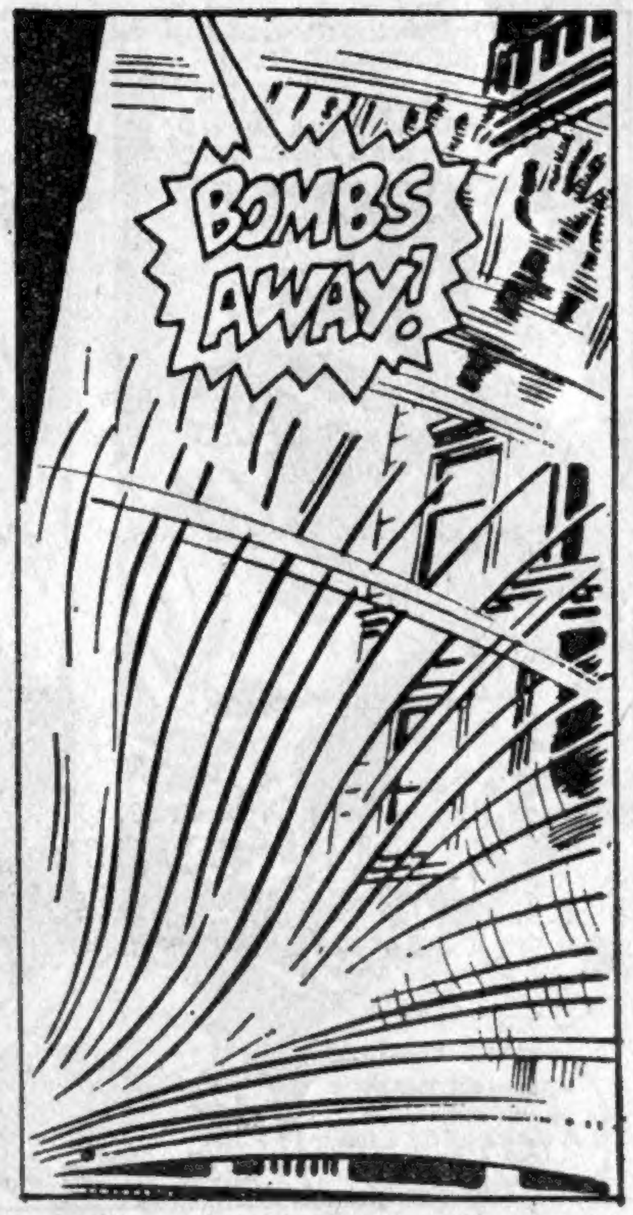
MADE IT!!

NOW, THE MORE I SWING, THE MORE I TIGHTEN THE CABLE--!!

MY LEGS--BEING PULLED TOGETHER!! --LOSING MY BALANCE--!!

NOW-- ONE FINAL YANK OUGHT TO DO IT!

CAN'T KEEP MY BALANCE!! I-I'M FALLING--!!
DON'T PANIC, TIN-TOES!
BY SHIFTING MY WEIGHT JUST SO, I CAN BRING YOU DOWN JUST WHERE I WANT YOU!
I'VE GOT TO MAKE HIM TOPPLE IN THE ALLEYWAY BETWEEN THOSE BUILDINGS--
CAN'T HAVE HIM LANDING ON ANY OF THE PROVERBIAL INNOCENT BYSTANDERS THAT ALWAYS POP UP OUT OF THE WOODWORK!
HIS ARMOURED OUTFIT WILL STOP HIM FROM GETTING ANYTHING WORSE THAN A KING-SIZED NOSE-BLEED!


BOMBS AWAY!

BEYONG

SECONDS LATER--
STAY BACK, AVERAGE TYPICAL CROWD OF PASSERSBY!
IF STILT-MAN IS STILL CONSCIOUS, HE MIGHT BE MORE DANGEROUS THAN EVER!
SO, LET YOUR EVER-DUTIFUL, DEATH-DEFYING DAREDEVIL BE THE FIRST TO TURN THE CORNER AND CHECK OUT THE ALLEY!

HOWEVER, WHILE DD HOLDS BACK THE WIDE-EYED ONLOOKERS--AND INCIDENTALLY PAUSES TO CATCH HIS OWN BREATH--ANOTHER FIGURE HAS ALREADY REACHED THE FALLEN STILT-MAN--
WHEN I HEARD THE RADIO BULLETIN OF YOUR FIGHT, I REALIZED YOU WERE JUST THE ONE I NEED!
IT'S LUCKY YOUR STILTS AUTO-MATICALLY RETRACTED WHEN YOU FELL--
NOW I'LL BE ABLE TO HIDE YOU IN MY CAR TRUNK BEFORE THAT COSTUMED CLOWN REACHES THE SCENE!

I DID IT! HE'S SAFELY LOCKED INSIDE THE--OH! DAREDEVIL!
STILT-MAN'S GONE! HE MUST HAVE RECOVERED JUST SECONDS AGO!
FARNUM!! GET THAT CAR OUT OF HERE, MAN! THIS AREA IS DANGER-OUS!
STILT-MAN IS ON THE LOOSE! SO TAKE OFF, MISTER!
HE CALLED ME BY NAME! HE KNOWS ME!

HE APPEARED SO SUDDENLY! CAN HE BE--? NO! HIS HEARTBEAT IS DIFFERENT! HE'S NOT LONG-LEGS!
THANKS FOR THE WARNING, DAREDEVIL!
I'M A LOT MORE GRATEFUL THAN YOU SUSPECT, YOU FOOL!
NOW I'M CERTAIN HIS REAL IDENTITY IS THAT OF SOMEONE I KNOW!
ALL I NEED DO IS KEEP THE OFFICE OF NELSON AND MURDOCK UNDER OBSERVATION --AND THEN--
SOONER OR LATER, STILT-MAN AND I WILL HAVE HIM!

AND, AT THE COURTHOUSE WINDOW, A PAIR OF SPARKLING BLUE EYES LOOK DOWN WITH ADMIRATION--AND PERHAPS MORE THAN ADMIRATION--
AND, JUST THINK--WE'RE THE ONLY ONES WHO KNOW DAREDEVIL'S REALLY MIKE MURDOCK!
IT WAS BAD ENOUGH WHEN SHE HAD A CRUSH ON MATT--BUT NOW--I'VE HAD IT!
NEXT
MIKE MURDOCK MUST DIE!

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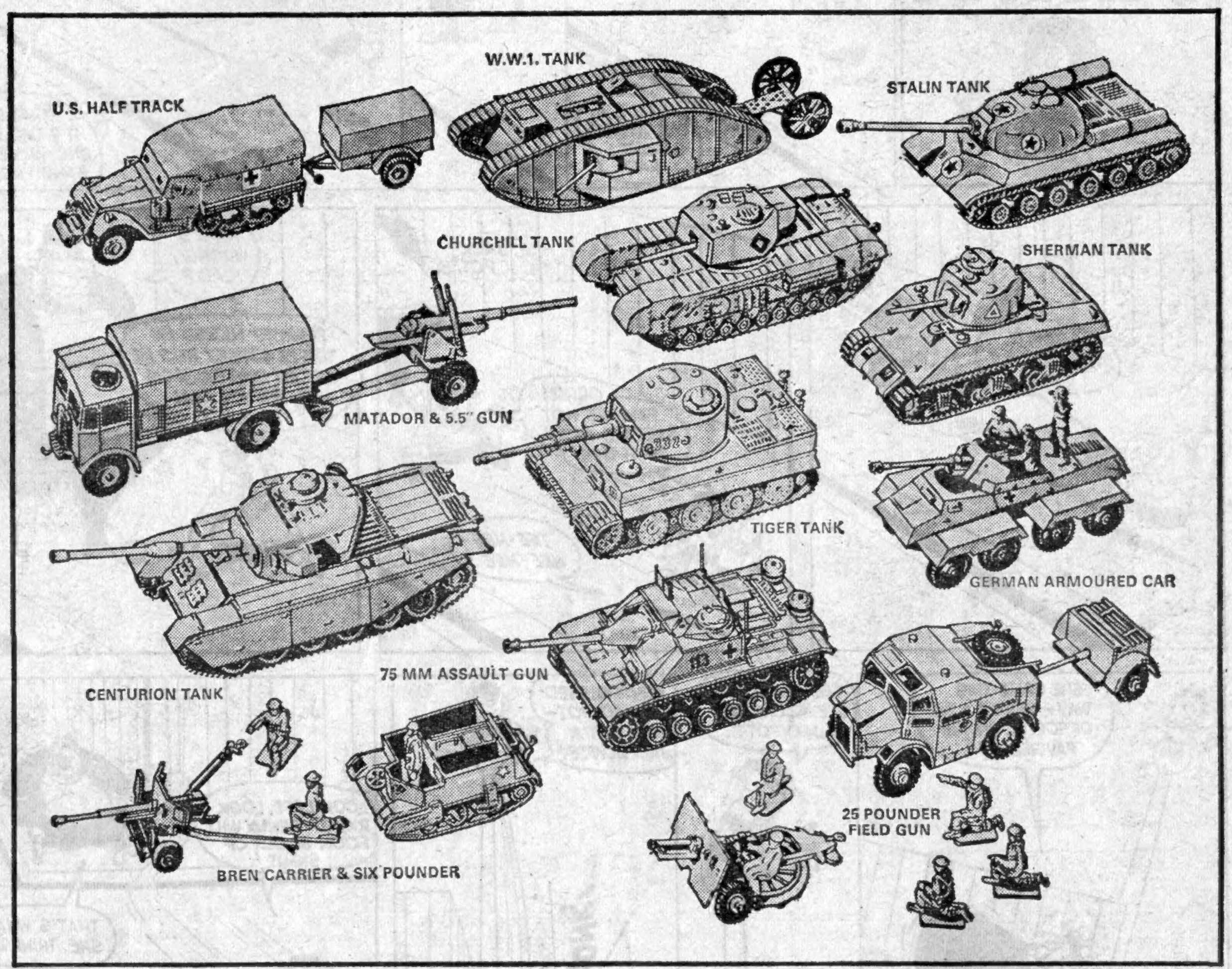


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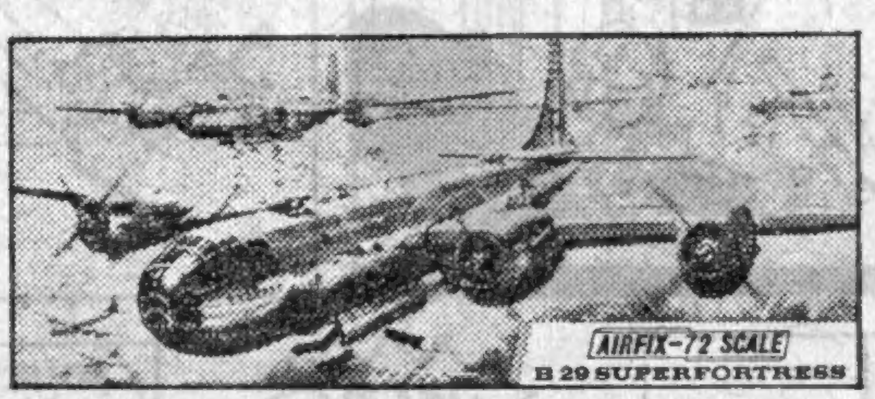


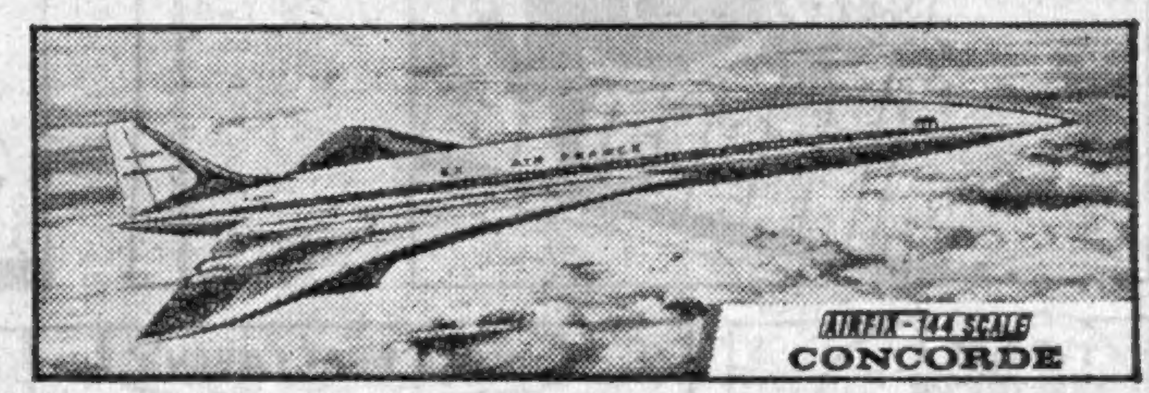


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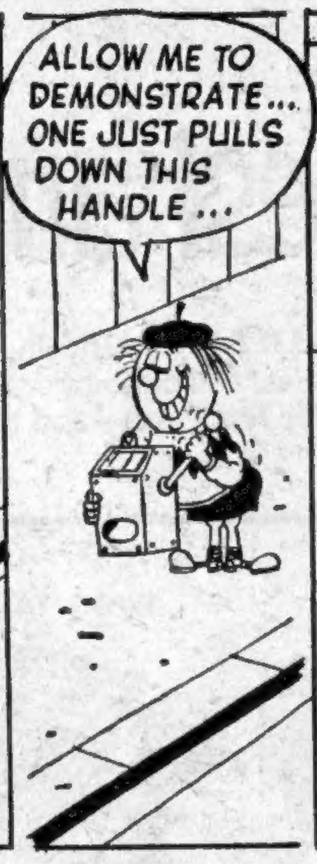
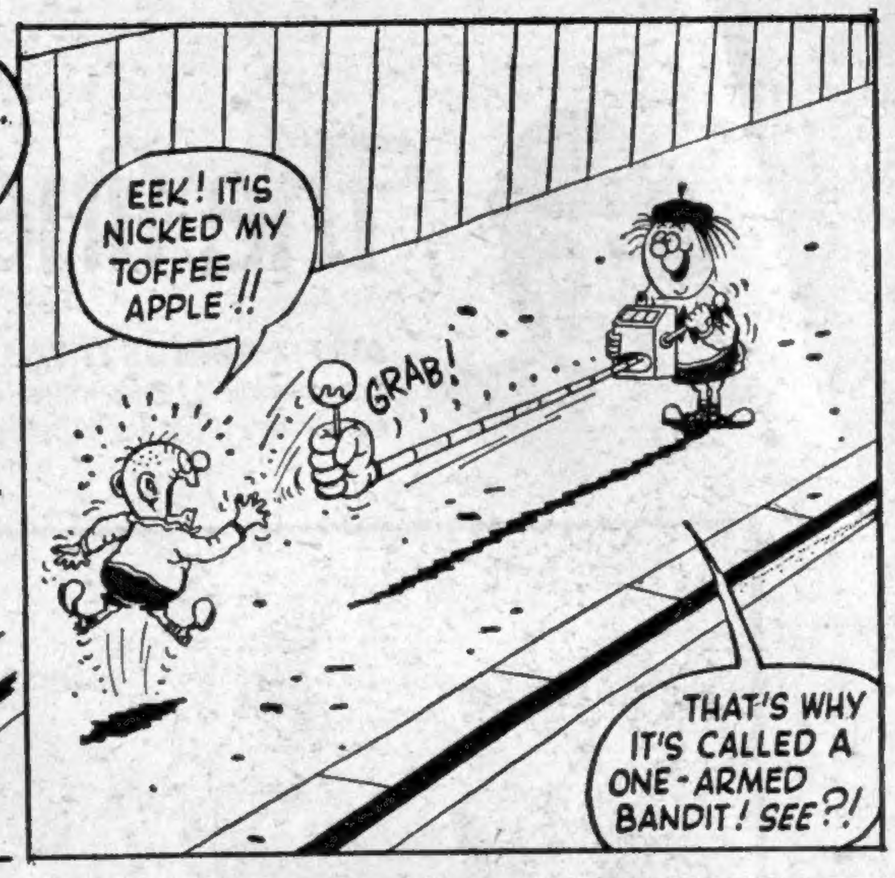
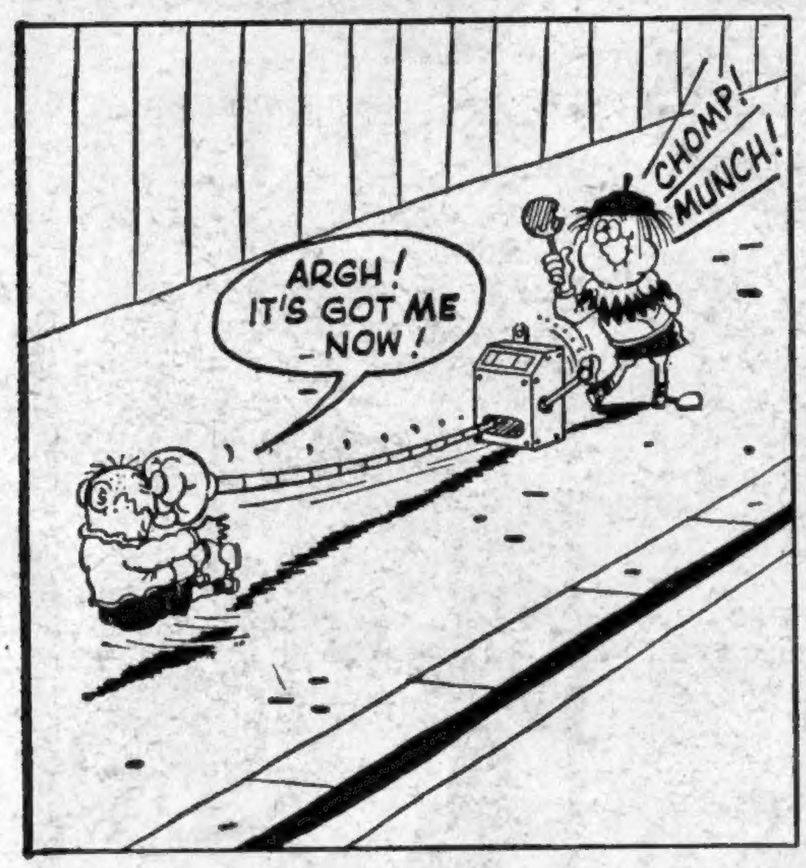
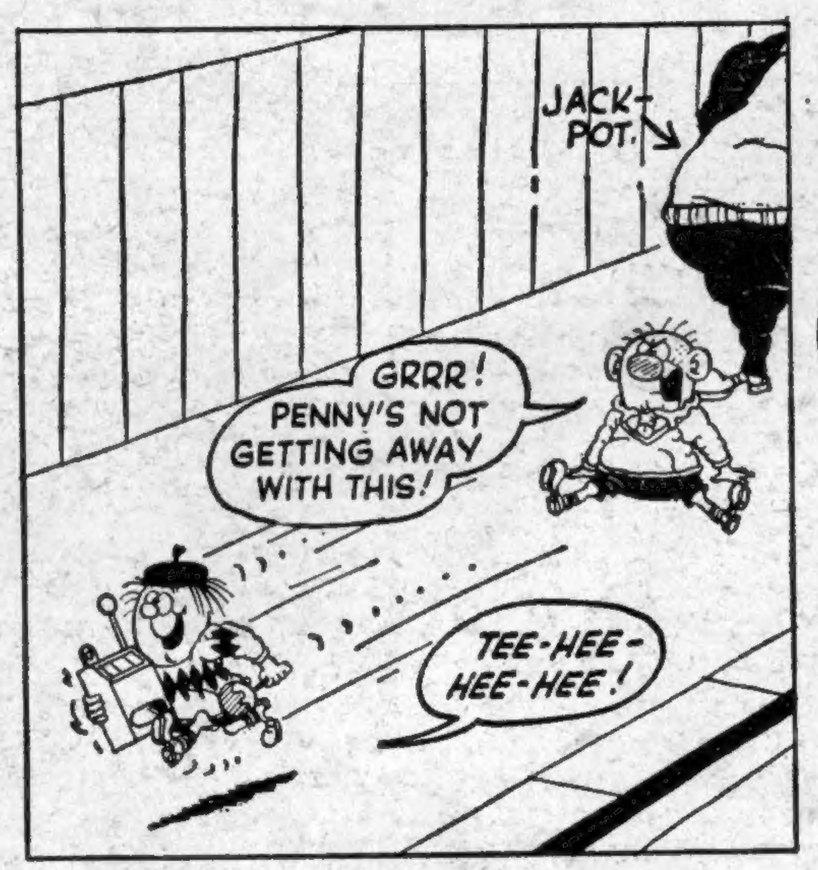
# BAD PENNY

WHAT'S THAT THING, PENNY? WHAT'S IT FOR, EH?
IT'S A ONE-ARMED BANDIT, LAD.


ALLOW ME TO DEMONSTRATE... ONE JUST PULLS DOWN THIS HANDLE ...


EEK! IT'S NICKED MY TOFFEE APPLE!!
GRAB!
THAT'S WHY IT'S CALLED A ONE-ARMED BANDIT! SEE?!

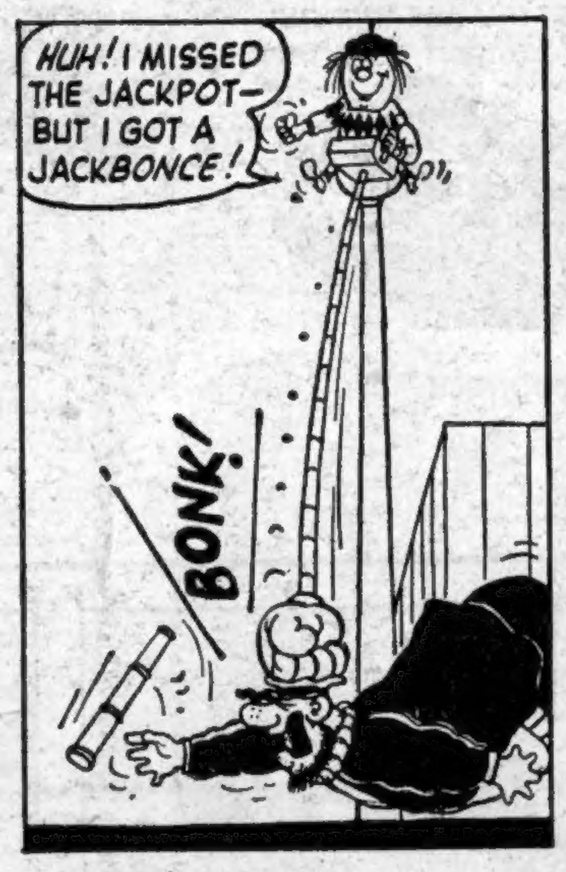

ARGH! IT'S GOT ME NOW!
CHOMP! MUNCH!


JACK-POT.
GRRR! PENNY'S NOT GETTING AWAY WITH THIS!
TEE-HEE-HEE-HEE!

WHAT'S WRONG, LAD?
PENNY'S NICKED MY TOFFEE APPLE! HELP ME GET MY OWN BACK ON HER, AN' YOU CAN HAVE IT!

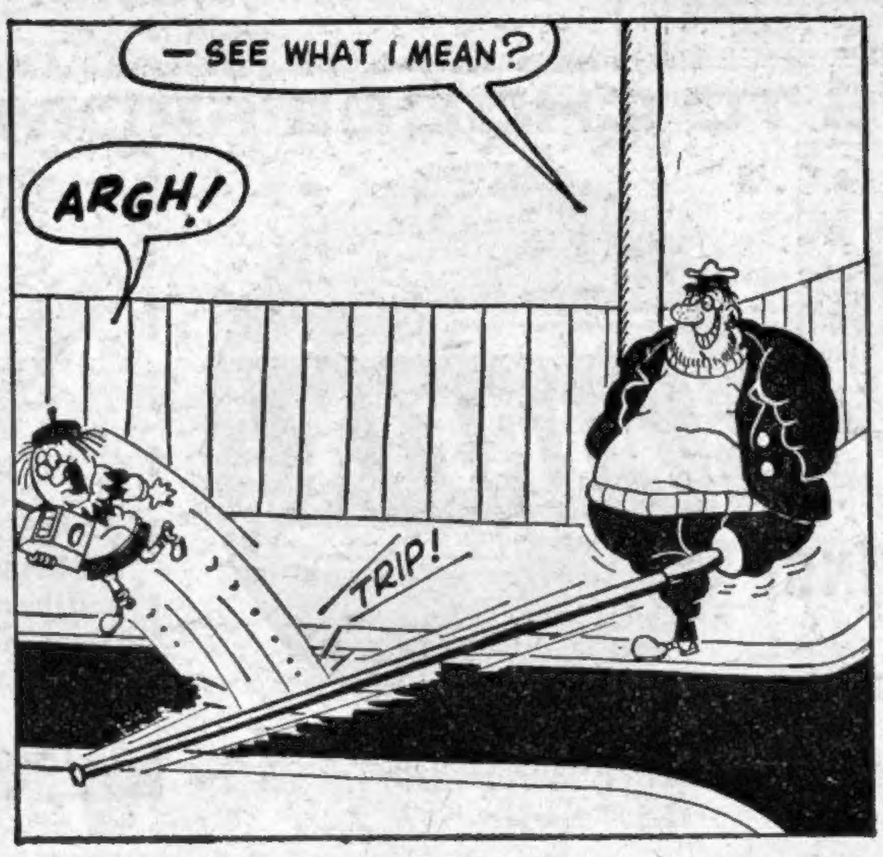
SHE CAME THIS WAY – HERE'S A BIT OF TOFFEE ON THE PAVEMENT!

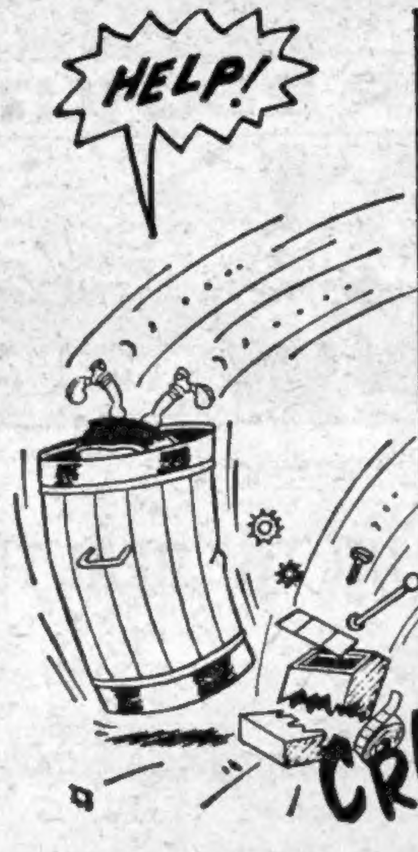
TEE-HEE! LET'S SEE IF I CAN GET A JACKPOT...


HUH! I MISSED THE JACKPOT– BUT I GOT A JACKBONCE!
BONK!

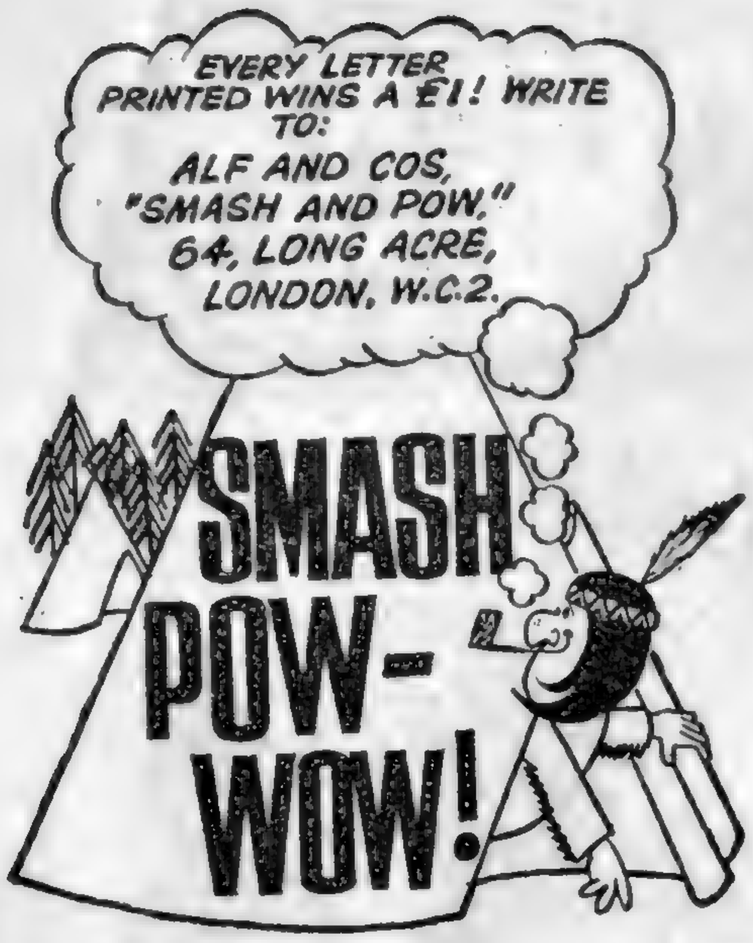
LOOK LEFT, LOOK RIGHT – PENNY WILL SOON BE OUT OF SIGHT!
THAT'S WHAT SHE THINKS!

I'VE GOT A FEW TRICKS, TOO – THEY DON'T CALL ME CRAFTY LEGS FOR NOTHING!


– SEE WHAT I MEAN?
ARGH!
TRIP!


HELP!
CRASH!

HO! HO! PENNY WON'T USE THAT THING AGAIN! IT'S HAD IT!
BOO! HOO! BEATEN BY A ONE-LEGGED BANDIT! – IT'S NOT FAIR!




**Dear Alf and Cos,**
**In ish 133 Daredevil said that the softest whisper is like a shout to him. Well, what would happen if the villain shouted at D.D.? By the way, I think your comic is great.**

**David Hall,**
**Newport, Mon.**

Ah, well . . . yes . . . h-mm . . . scrabbling around in the noisome depths of our knowledge-boxes, we can only come up with the suggestion that a super-hero like our beloved horn-head would surely have felixble mental control over his super-senses. Obviously, he must have some means of "blanking out" or damping down excessive noises—otherwise a mere passing truck would shatter his ear-drums and there'd be no more D.D.!

Alf and Cos.

**Dear Alf and Cos,**
**Is it true that the letters in SMASH and POW are just made up by you or are they real? I am twelve and I enjoy reading SMASH every week, but I have never had anything printed in a comic before.**

**Jane Emery,**
**Millbrook, Southampton.**

What do you mean, make up the letters? It's hard enough to make up the *answers*! Anyway, Jane, now you know for yourself that the letters are real, and you've got the pleasure of seeing your name in print (which is always nice so long as it isn't on a WANTED poster!).

Alf and Cos.

**Joke Letter**

Dear Alf and Cos,
Here's a joke for you.
Boss of a firm: "Sorry, I can't hire you, son. We can't use any help just now."
Little boy: "Oh. I wouldn't be any help, sir!"
Lynn Dimmack,
Chigwell, Essex.

**Dear Alf and Cos.**
**Where on earth did you pick up your biology? In issue 130, in the Nervs, it said that Wild Bill Hiccup was using Fatty's tonsils as a punch bag. Well, the picture showed him punching, not Fatty's tonsils, but Fatty's uvula, for your information! The tonsils are small pads on each side of the back of the mouth, and not the fleshy party that hangs down at the back of the mouth. Get out of this, if you can!**

**Linda Keen,**
**Rotherham, Yorks.**

Where did we pick up our biology? Out of comic books! And let that be a lesson to you! Our mission in life is to hand out laughs and exciting adventure—so it's no good going academic on us!

Alf and Cos.

**Dear Alf and Cos,**
**I am 22 at the end of this year and my brother is just 20. My sister is nine, and we all read SMASH. I think it's great! It's the best comic ever made. My favourite is the Nervs. It isn't only the youngsters who enjoy your Smashing comic.**

**L. Knott,**
**Boreham Wood, Herts.**

Thanks for them kind words, ma'am! It sure helps to boost morale, down here among the boob-spotters! Seriously, though, we don't really care *why* you all write to us, so long as you write to us!

Alf and Cos.

***DON'T FORGET THE COUPON!***

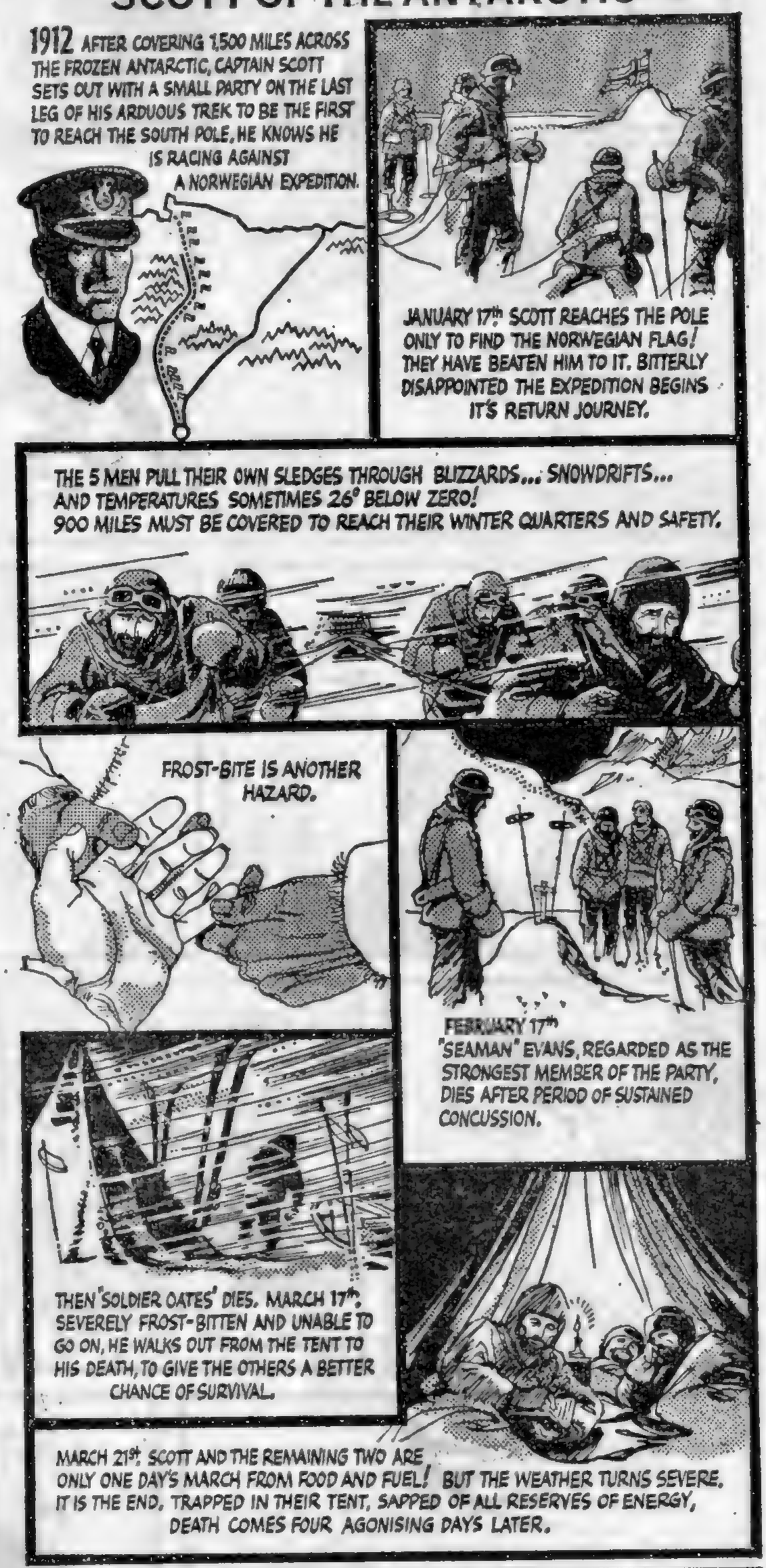
My favourite feature is .....

My second favourite feature is .....

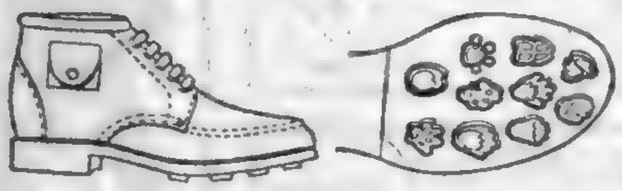
Send the coupon with your letter to: Alf and Cos, SMASH and POW, 64 Long Acre, London, W.C.2.


# FAMOUS WAYFINDERS No 1

## SCOTT OF THE ANTARCTIC




## AND HERE'S ANOTHER KIND OF WAYFINDER...



It's the **Wayfinder Adventure Boot** for boys. Wayfinders are the rugged new boots made for boys with a sense of adventure. You set the pace, Wayfinders can take it. And they've got two big secrets: animal tracks on the soles, so you can track animals – even in rough country. And a secret compass in a special heel compartment.

**FREE WITH EVERY PAIR...**

**Wayfinders Adventure Boots** come in black or tan. They're the only shoes approved by The Scout Association, and have a 6 months' guarantee against sole repairs. Prices from 49 11d. Full sizes only on 11-5. Get a pair now – you'll find them at most leading shoe stores.

**WAYFINDERS**

WAYFINDERS, 151 OXFORD STREET, LONDON, W.1.

# THE CLOAK MEETS DEATHSHEAD

DEATHSHEAD HAS BEEN ORDERED BY THE SUPREME GHOUL TO EXTERMINATE THE CLOAK! AND GIVE THE DEVIL HIS DUE—HE'S DOING HIS BEST!

NYAHAHAHAA! HERE I COME ON MY HOME-MADE BAT! IT'S ONLY A MATTER OF TIME BEFORE YOU'RE BOMBED TO BITS!

BOOM!

KEEP GOING, LADS! WITH A BIT OF LUCK HE'LL RUN OUT OF BOMBS!

ZUNK!

YOU'RE RIGHT, MY FRIEND! I HAVE RUN OUT OF BOMBS! SO NOW I'LL SHOOT THESE POISONOUS SPIKES AT YOU!

DEATHSHEAD RIDES AGAIN!

GULP! I HOPE THIS LITTLE GADGET WORKS!

BBZT!

ZOOM!!

CLINK!

CLINK!

CURSES! FOILED AGAIN!

YAHOO! MY ELECTRONICS MAGNET HAS CAUGHT ALL THE SPIKES!

WHOOOSH!

NEVER MIND—THE EDGES OF THE BAT'S WINGS ARE RAZOR SHARP—I'LL CUT YOU IN HALF INSTEAD!

OO-ER! HERE HE COMES AGAIN! DO SOMETHING CLOAK!

BOOM!

GAAH! MY BEAUTIFUL BAT!

THAT HEAP OF JUNK CAN'T FLY WITHOUT WINGS!

MY ANTI-GRAVITY BELT WILL SAVE ME FROM THE CRASH!

LOOK OUT, LADS! THE BAT'S GOING TO FALL ON US!

CRASH!

CLUNK!

UHHHN!

THE CLOAK'S OUT COLD! HE CAUGHT THE FULL BLAST FROM THE CRASH!

HEE! HEE! WHILE HE'S UNCONSCIOUS I'LL FINISH HIM OFF FOR GOOD! MY ANTI-GRAVITY BELT WILL CARRY US BOTH!

ZOOP!

PUT HIM DOWN YOU VILLAIN! YOU DON'T KNOW WHERE HE'S BEEN!

OH DEAR, I DO HOPE THE CLOAK WILL BE OKAY!

HE'S GOT MORE LIVES THAN A CAT! HE'LL PULL THROUGH!

OVER PRANGUPP HILL R.A.F. STATION...

HEH! HEH! THE R.A.F. ARE TESTING A NEW GUIDED MISSILE TODAY AND I HAPPEN TO KNOW THAT IT'S ONLY GOT A DUMMY NOSE CONE!

NYAK! NYAK! A DUMMY NOSE CONE IS THE PERFECT PLACE TO LEAVE A BIG DUMMY LIKE THE CLOAK!

HEE! HEE! THE COUNTDOWN HAS STARTED! IN A FEW SECONDS THE CLOAK WILL BE SHOT TOWARDS A TARGET ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE WORLD!

10-9-8-7-6-

5 4 3 2 1...

BLAST OFF!

HOOMPH!

INSIDE THE DUMMY NOSE CONE...

OOOH! MY HEAD! WHAT HAPPENED? WHERE AM I?

AAAGH! THE FIEND'S BUNGED ME IN A GUIDED MISSILE! WE'RE ALMOST AT THE TARGET! G-GOTTA GET OUT OF HERE!

ZOOM!

OUR HERO FIGHTS THE TERRIFIC WIND PRESSURE AND LEAPS CLEAR JUST BEFORE THE NOSE CONE SNAPS SHUT...

UGH! I GOT FREE, BUT WHAT HAPPENS NOW?

SNAP!

BOOM!

THE MISSILE EXPLODED ON IMPACT! THE SAME THING WILL HAPPEN TO ME IF I HIT THE SEA AT THIS SPEED!

JUST BEFORE I HIT THE WATER I'LL TURN ON MY SHOE HEEL JETS! THEY MIGHT SLOW ME DOWN JUST ENOUGH!

CLICK!

IT WORKED! THE JETS ACTED AS A BRAKE AND SLOWED ME DOWN!

SCREECH!

FOOM!

SPLOOSH!

WELL, AT LEAST I'M STILL IN ONE PIECE! BUT IT LOOKS LIKE A LONG SWIM HOME!

ULP! I DON'T FANCY BEING SUPPER FOR A SHARK! TIME FOR A BIT OF SNAPPY CLOAK-STYLE ACTION!

?

I'LL PULL AN OCTOPUS-TYPE TRICK! THIS INK CAPSULE WILL BLIND THE SHARK WHILE I TRY AND BEAT THE WORLD SPEED SWIMMING RECORD!

I'M SAVED, THAT BOAT WILL PICK ME UP — AHOY THERE!

THANKS A LOT! I WAS EXPECTING A LONG SWIM!

YOU'D BETTER GO BELOW AND DRY YOUR CLOTHES!

IT WAS NICE OF THESE SAILORS TO PICK ME UP! A FEW MORE MINUTES IN FRONT OF THIS STOVE AND I'LL BE BONE DRY AGAIN!

CALLING SUPREME GHOUL! THIS IS GHOULSHIP NUMBER NINE REPORTING!

ERK! WHAT HAVE I GOT INTO?

MUST HAVE A LITTLE LISTEN-IN TO THIS LOT!

WE'VE JUST PICKED UP THE CLOAK! HE DOESN'T KNOW WE'RE G.H.O.U.L. AGENTS! WE'LL BRING HIM STRAIGHT TO SKULL ISLAND!

GULP! OUT OF THE FRYING PAN INTO THE FIRE! THE GHASTLY G.H.O.U.L. GOONS! WHAT HAPPENS NOW?

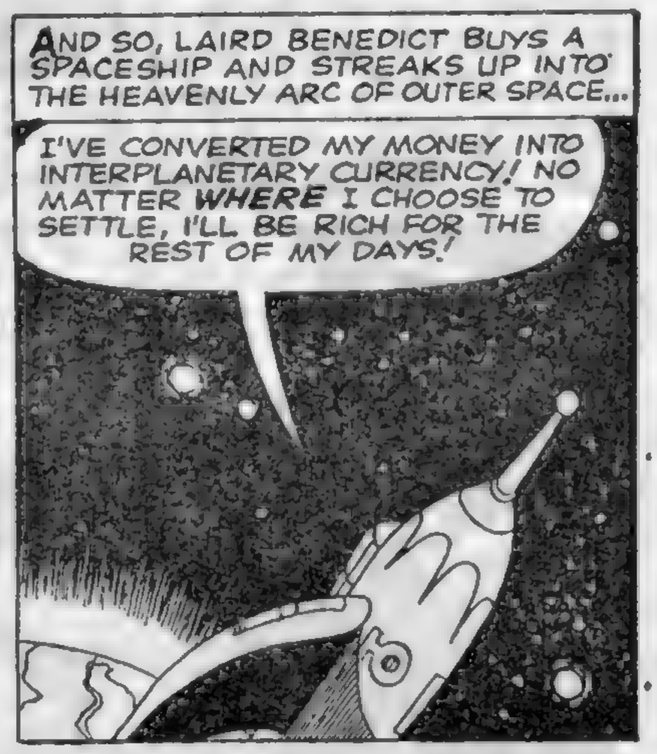
SKULL ISLAND AHEAD!

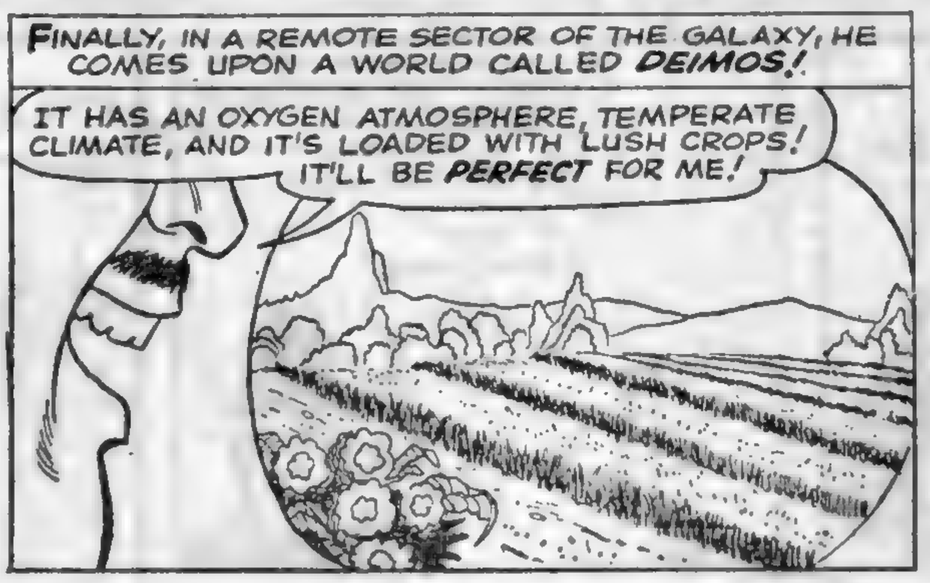
DON'T DARE MISS THE NEXT EXPLOSIVE EPISODE! YOU'LL BE SORRY IF YOU DO! YOUR FRIENDS WON'T TELL YOU, THEY'LL BE TOO BUSY LAUGHING!

# DINNER TIME ON DEIMOS!

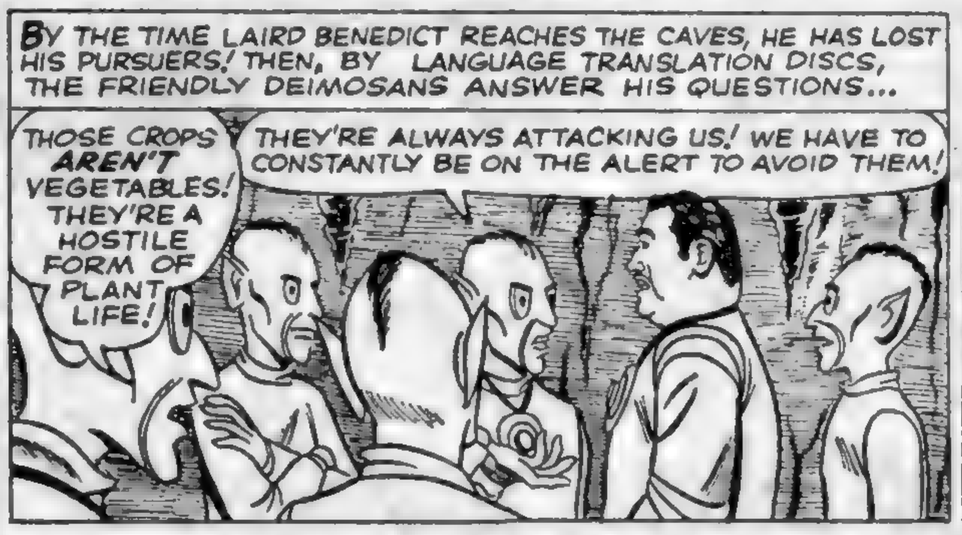
HE THOUGHT THE GRASS WAS GREENER ON THE OTHER MAN'S PLANET! BUT THEN HE LEARNED ...
**THE GRIM TRUTH!**

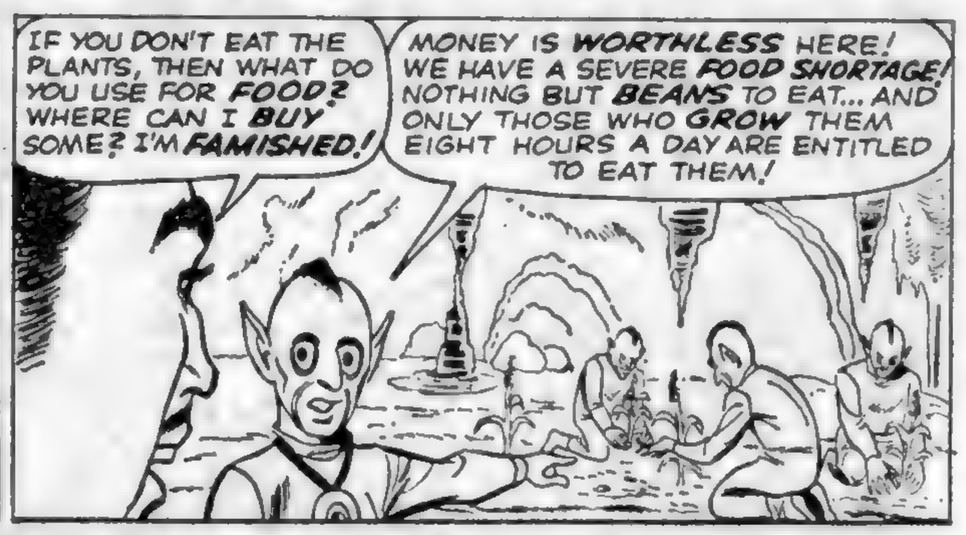
Reg. T.M. & © Marvel Comics Group






EAGERLY, THE EARTHMAN SETS DOWN UPON THE FERTILE ALIEN WORLD! BUT IN THE EXCITEMENT OF HIS DISCOVERY HIS TREMBLING FINGERS FUMBLE THE CONTROLS...



NOW...THE ROTTENEST CROOK IN THE WORLD...

# GRIMLY FEENDISH!

# THE NERVS

GULP!
AGH! AGH! 'ELP! I'M DOOMED! I'M GOIN' TO DIE IN ME PRIME!
KA-AK!
FATTY!! WHAT'S WRONG?

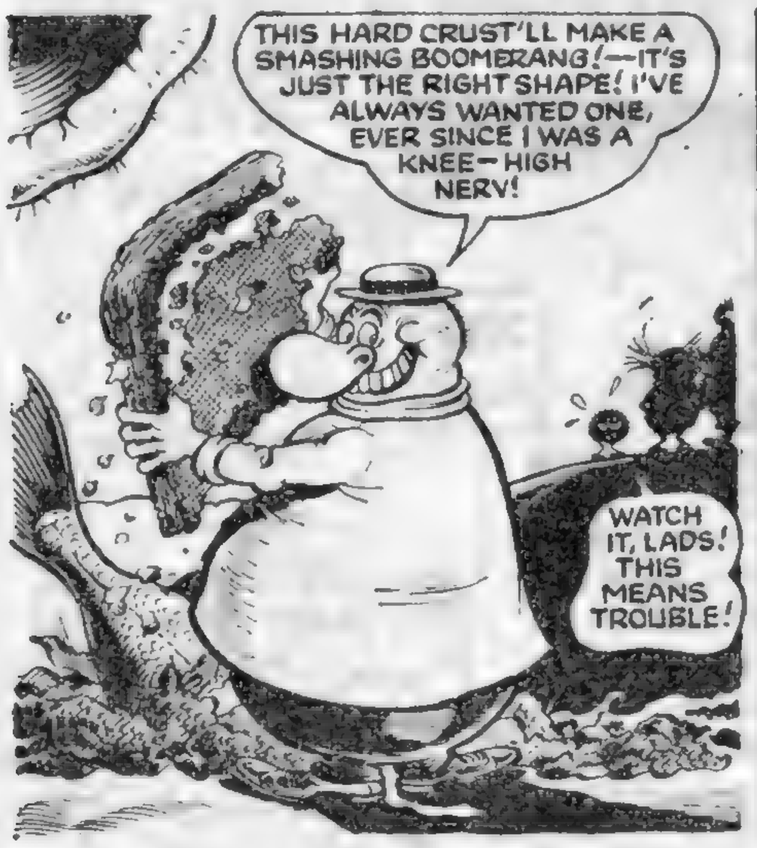
IN FATTY'S THROAT...
HI, THERE! I'M A THROAT-NERV!—
— AND IF YOU'RE WONDERING WHAT ALL THAT DIN'S ABOUT, IT'S BECAUSE OL' FATTY'S GOT THIS FISH BONE STUCK IN HIS GULLET! ONLY A CLOT LIKE HIM WOULD EAT HADDOCK, RAW!

ANY MOMENT NOW, HIS MA WILL RAM A HUNK OF BREAD DOWN HIS CAKE-'OLE TO TRY TO SHOVE DOWN THE BONE— HA-HA-HA!— A FAT LOT OF GOOD THAT'LL DO!

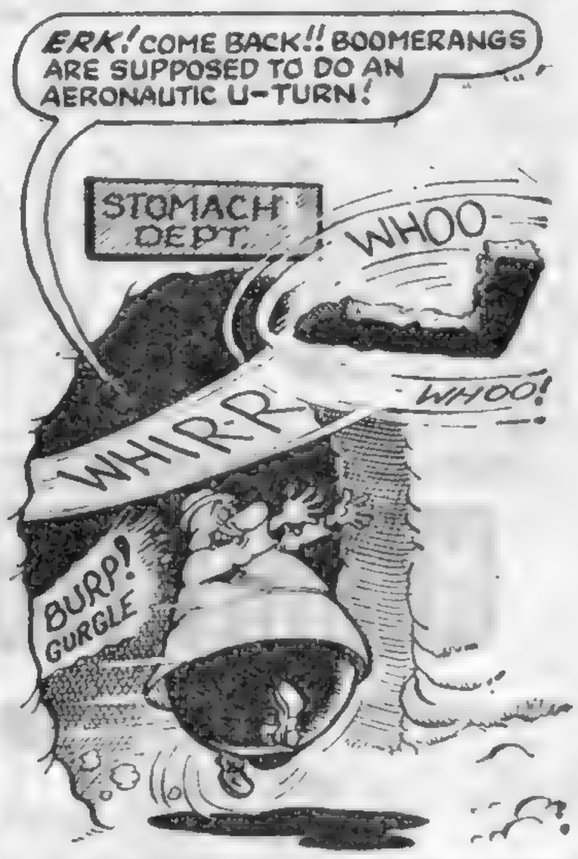
HERE! SWALLOW THIS BREAD IN ONE GULP, YOU FAT, FOOL! NOTHING LIKE "USING YOUR LOAF" TO SHIFT STUBBORN FISH BONES!
MMM— GUG!!— GURGLE! CHOKE!
GULP! GASP!

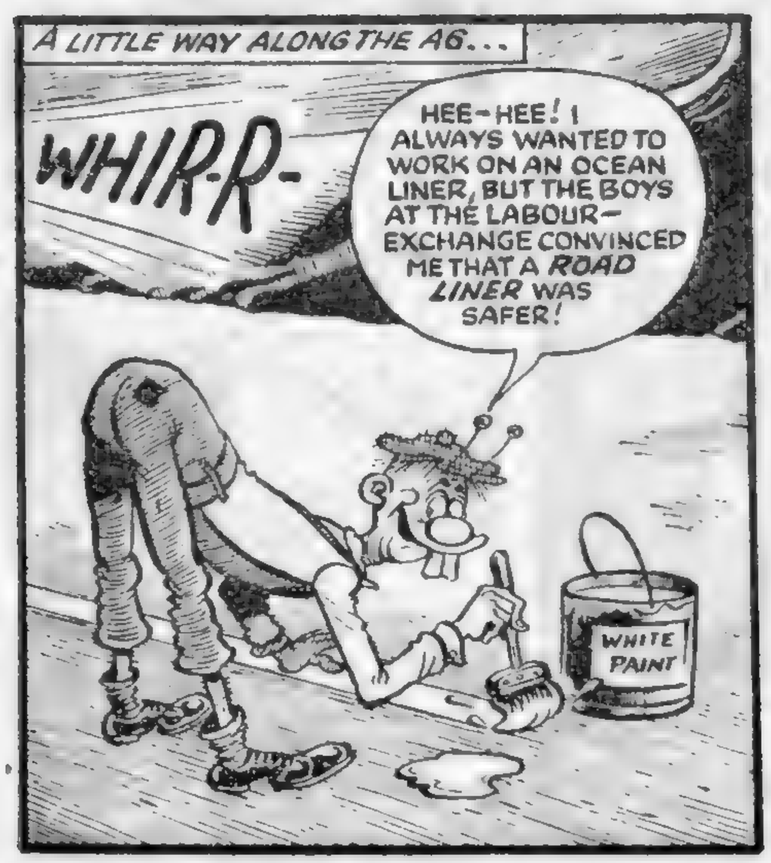
HEE-HEE! WHAT DID I TELL YOU?—
—THIS KID'S NEVER WRONG!—NOT NEVER! SEE—IT'S MISSED THE BLOOMIN' BONE ALTOGETHER!

IN THE FOOD DEPT...
COR! THE TWERP'S STILL GUZZLING! I THOUGHT THAT FISH WOULD HAVE SEEN HIM OKAY FOR THE NEXT TEN MINUTES.
GLOYLK!
BRIGHT IDEA!
MMM! THAT BREAD'S GOT A NICE CRUST!


THIS HARD CRUST'LL MAKE A SMASHING BOOMERANG!—IT'S JUST THE RIGHT SHAPE! I'VE ALWAYS WANTED ONE, EVER SINCE I WAS A KNEE-HIGH NERV!
WATCH IT, LADS! THIS MEANS TROUBLE!

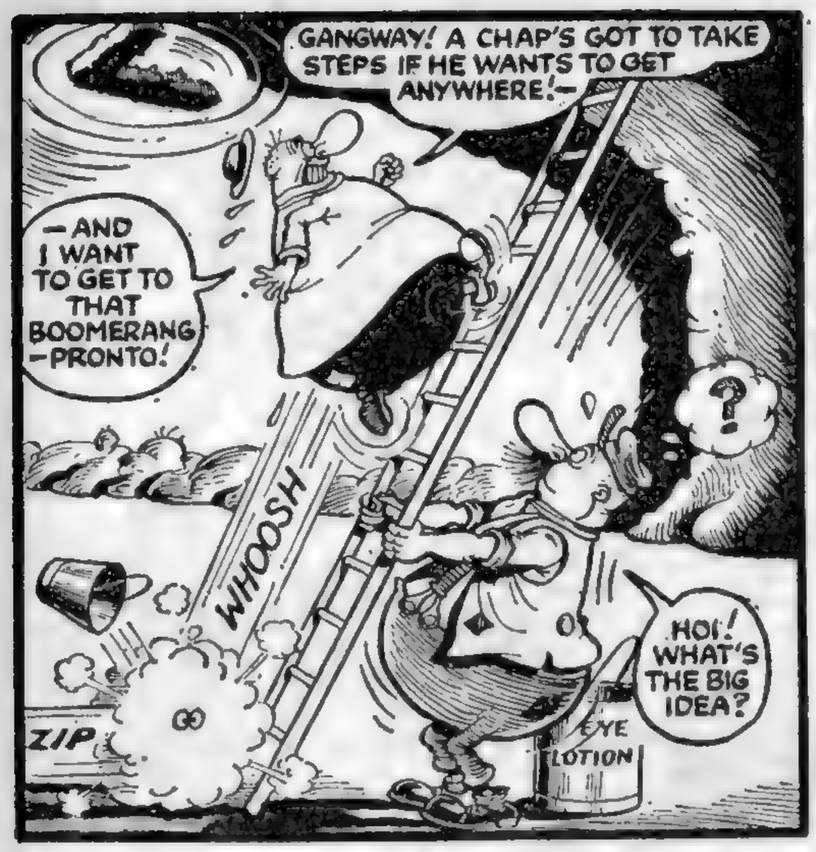
YA-HOO! BOOMERANG AWAY! WATCH YOUR BONCES!
WAH-H! IT'S GONE OFF WITH MY NUT!
NO IT HASN'T! YOUR HEAD'S IN THERE, MATE.
WHOO-WH
WIZZ
THE TWIT! WE'LL LOOK LIKE SLICED BREAD IF THAT THING HITS US!


ERK! COME BACK!! BOOMERANGS ARE SUPPOSED TO DO AN AERONAUTIC U-TURN!
STOMACH DEPT.
WHOO-
WHIR-R
WHOO!
BURP! GURGLE

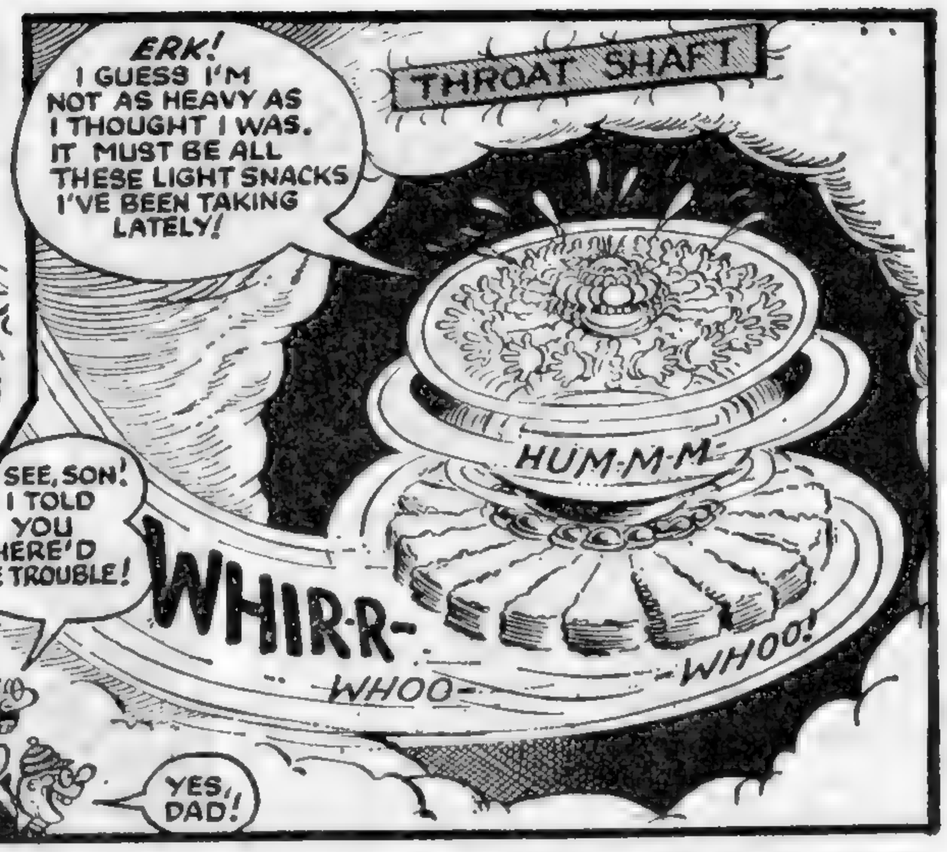

A LITTLE WAY ALONG THE A6...
WHIR-R-
HEE-HEE! I ALWAYS WANTED TO WORK ON AN OCEAN LINER, BUT THE BOYS AT THE LABOUR-EXCHANGE CONVINCED ME THAT A ROAD LINER WAS SAFER!
WHITE PAINT

AWLK! (GLUB!)—
WHOO-
BAM
WHIRR-R-R-
WHOO
—THE DIRTY ROTTEN FIBBERS—YOU CAN'T TRUST ANYBODY!
AFTER THIS, I'M JOININ' THE FOREIGN LEGION!

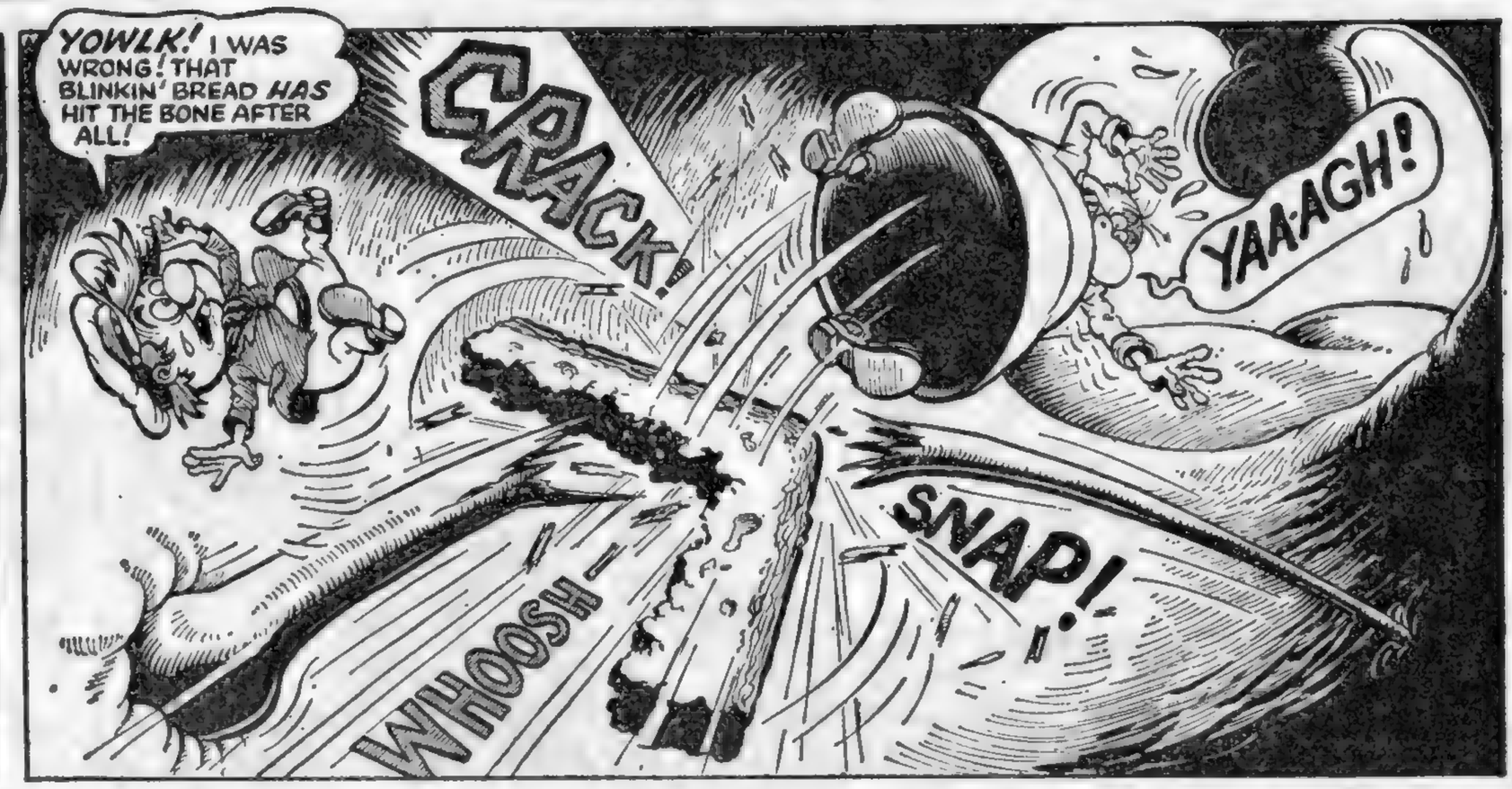
A LONG WAY LATER, IN THE "PEEPER" DEPARTMENT...
I'VE GOT TO NIP UP AND CLEAN FATTY'S EYEBALLS! THEY'VE BEEN ALL STEAMED-UP SINCE HE HAD THAT CURRIED KIPPER FOR BREAKFAST!
GOODIE! I'M CATCHING IT UP!
EYE LOTION


GANGWAY! A CHAP'S GOT TO TAKE STEPS IF HE WANTS TO GET ANYWHERE!—
—AND I WANT TO GET TO THAT BOOMERANG —PRONTO!
WHOOSH
ZIP
HOI! WHAT'S THE BIG IDEA?
EYE LOTION

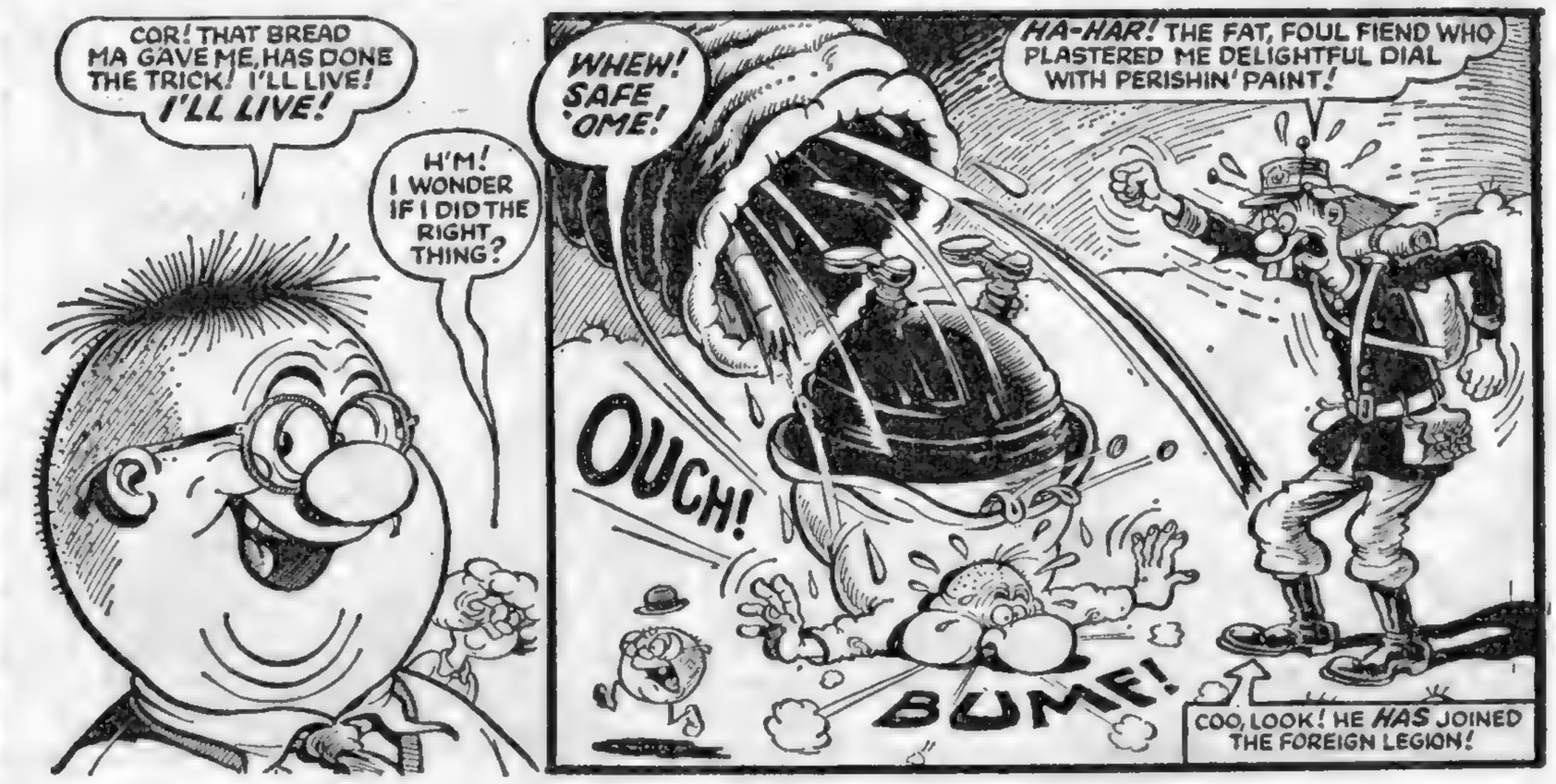
YAHOO! IT'S HAD IT, NOW! MY WEIGHT SHOULD BRING IT BACK TO EARTH.
WHOO-
WHOO-
WHOO-
ZOOM-LEAP!
THUD
WHOO-
HELP! HE'S GOT HALF A LOAF UP THERE! MUST BE HAVING HIGH TEA!

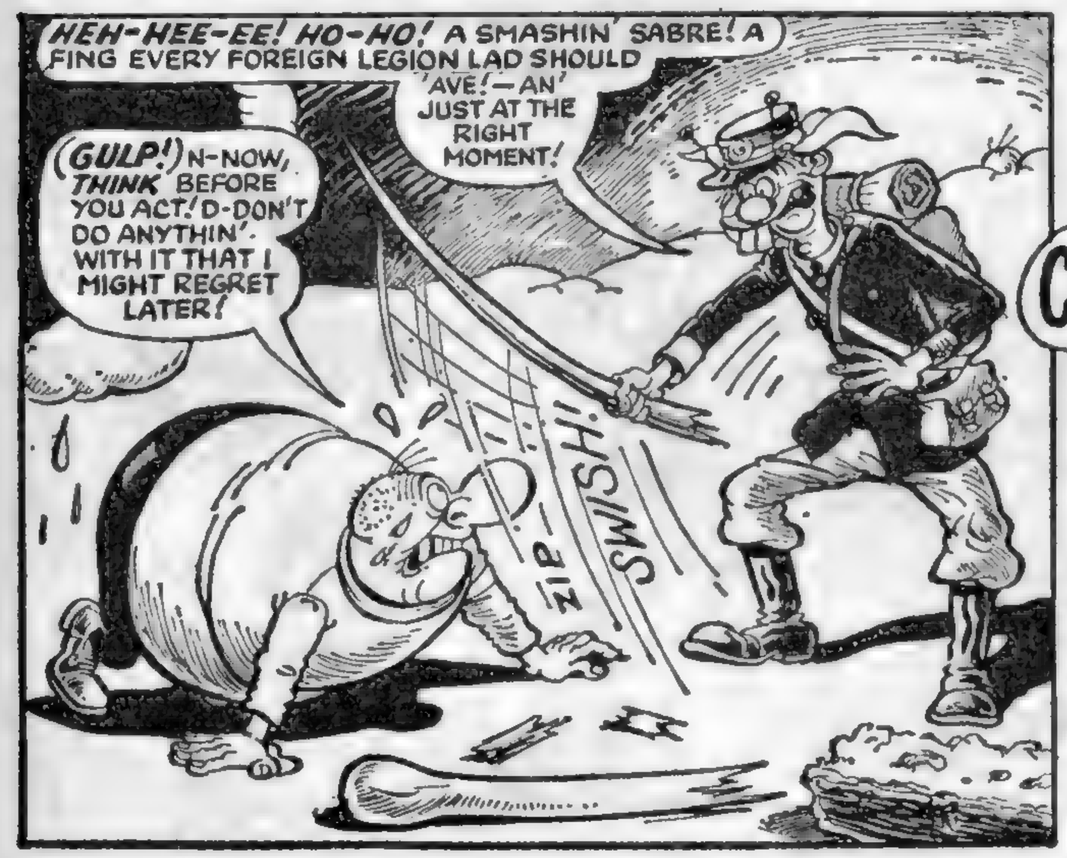

ERK! I GUESS I'M NOT AS HEAVY AS I THOUGHT I WAS. IT MUST BE ALL THESE LIGHT SNACKS I'VE BEEN TAKING LATELY!
THROAT SHAFT
HUM-M-M-
SEE, SON! I TOLD YOU THERE'D BE TROUBLE!
WHIRR-
WHOO-
-WHOO!
YES, DAD!

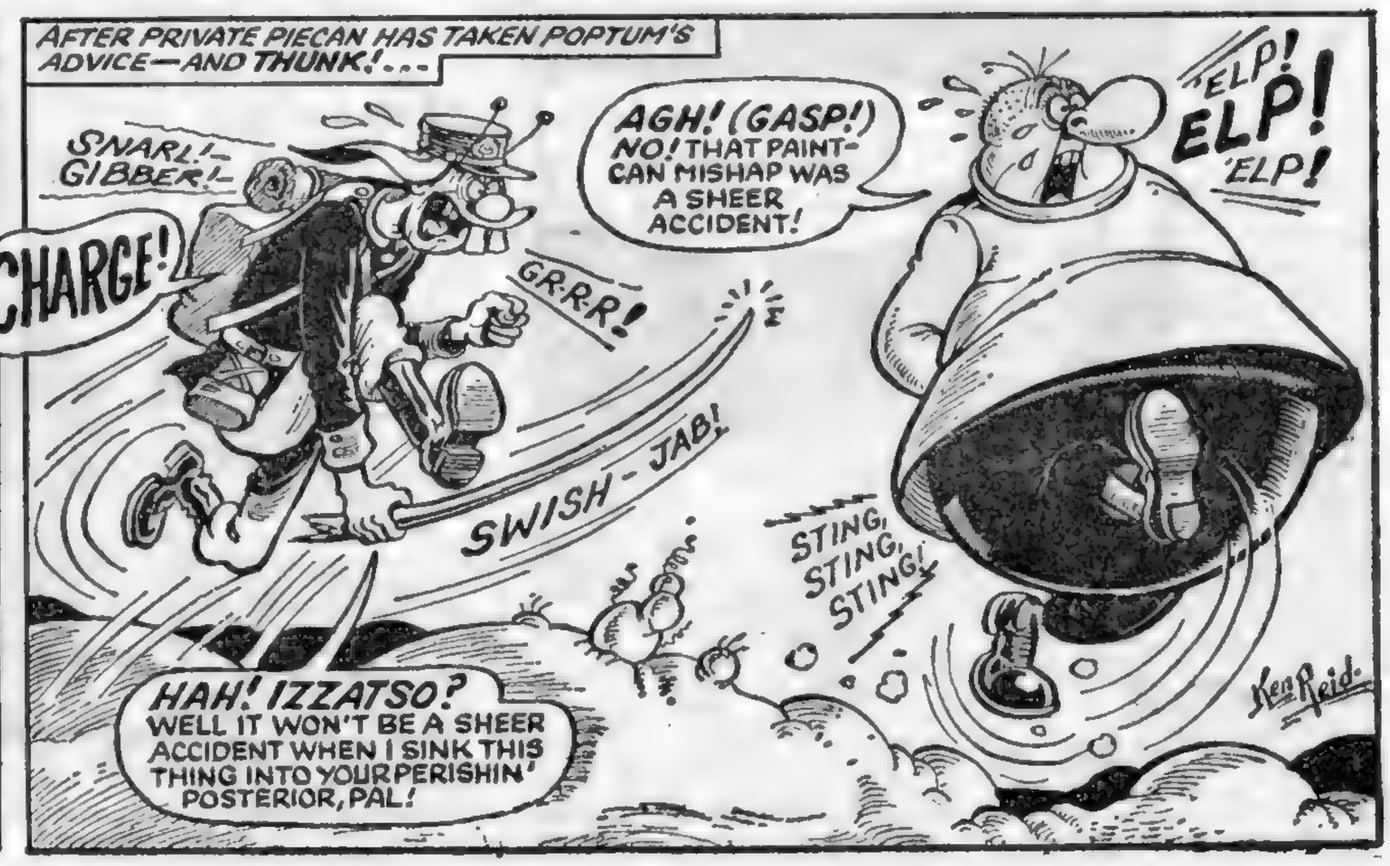
AGH! I'M HEADING FOR FATTY'S CAKE-'OLE! IF I GO FLYING OUT, I'LL NEVER GET IN AGAIN! SOMEBODY STOP THIS BLITHERIN' THING!
WOW!

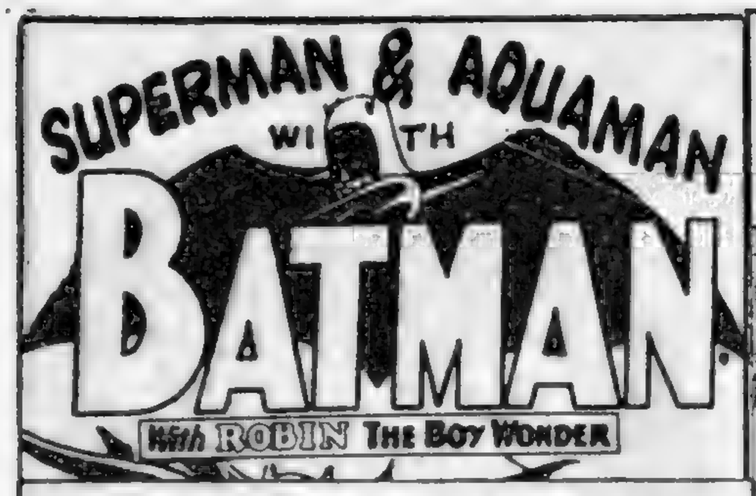

YOWLK! I WAS WRONG! THAT BLINKIN' BREAD HAS HIT THE BONE AFTER ALL!
CRACK!
YAA-AGH!
SNAP!
WHOOSH

GANGWAY BELOW! TUM! HERE I COME!
WOBBLE

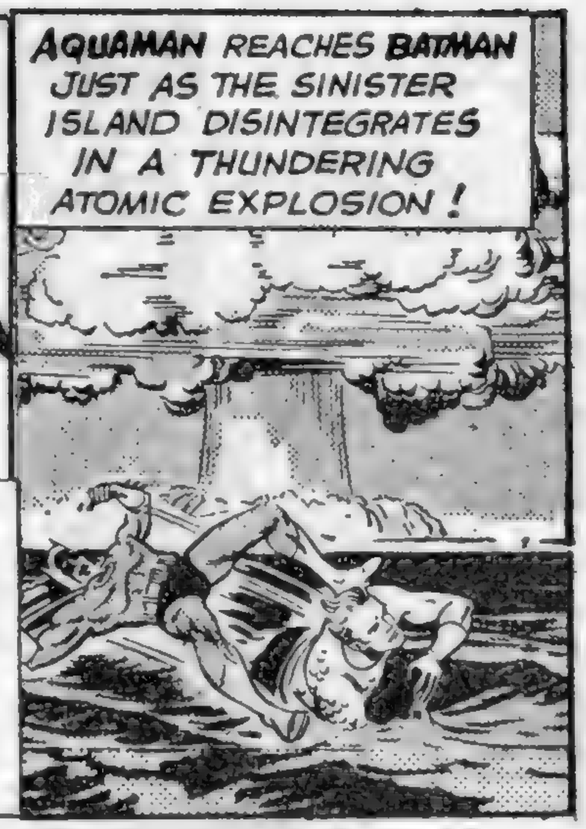

COR! THAT BREAD MA GAVE ME, HAS DONE THE TRICK! I'LL LIVE! I'LL LIVE!
H'M! I WONDER IF I DID THE RIGHT THING?
WHEW! SAFE 'OME!
HA-HAR! THE FAT, FOUL FIEND WHO PLASTERED ME DELIGHTFUL DIAL WITH PERISHIN' PAINT!
OUCH!
BUMF!
COO, LOOK! HE HAS JOINED THE FOREIGN LEGION!

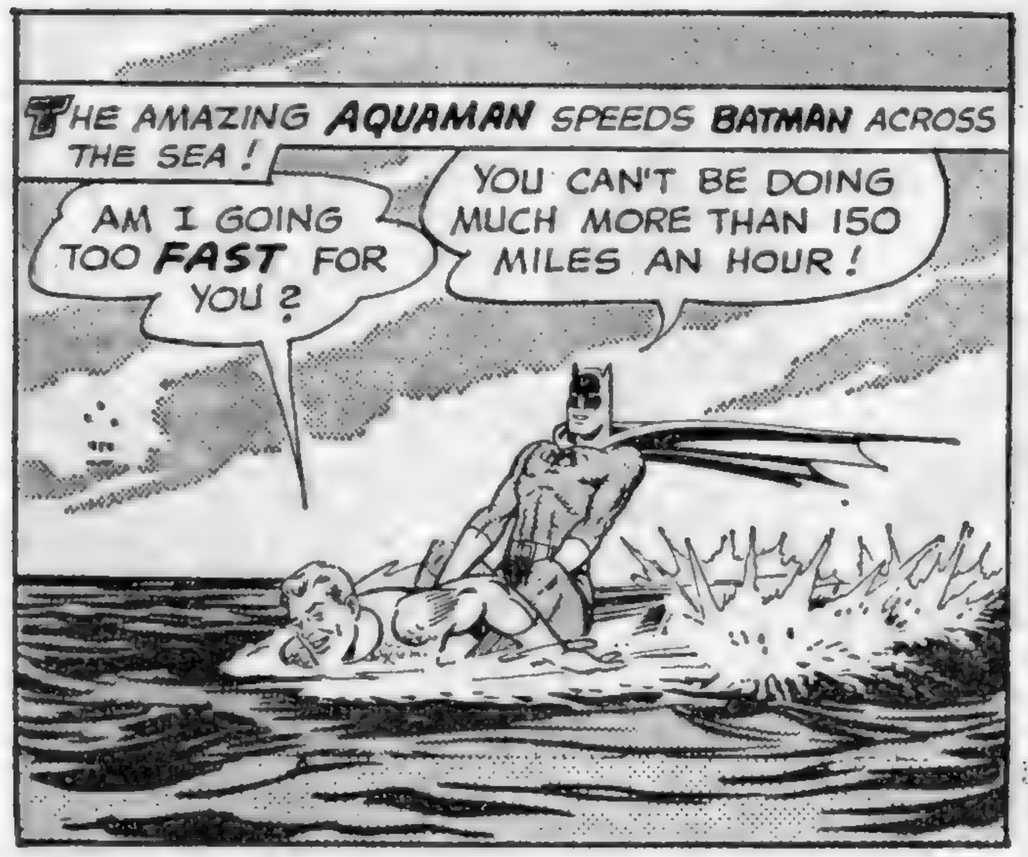

NEH-HEE-EE! HO-HO! A SMASHIN' SABRE! A FING EVERY FOREIGN LEGION LAD SHOULD 'AVE!—AN' JUST AT THE RIGHT MOMENT!
(GULP!) N-NOW, THINK BEFORE YOU ACT! D-DON'T DO ANYTHIN'- WITH IT THAT I MIGHT REGRET LATER!
ZIP
SWISH!

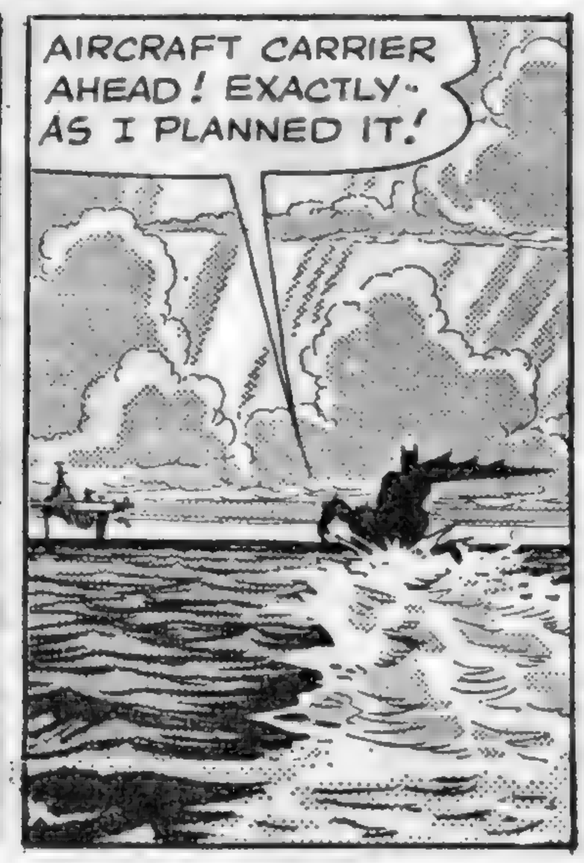

AFTER PRIVATE PIECAN HAS TAKEN POPTUM'S ADVICE—AND THUNK!...
SNARL!- GIBBER!-
CHARGE!
GR-R-R!
SWISH - JAB!
AGH! (GASP!) NO! THAT PAINT-CAN MISHAP WAS A SHEER ACCIDENT!
'ELP! ELP! 'ELP!
STING, STING, STING!
HAH! IZZATSO? WELL IT WON'T BE A SHEER ACCIDENT WHEN I SINK THIS THING INTO YOUR PERISHIN' POSTERIOR, PAL!
Ken Reid

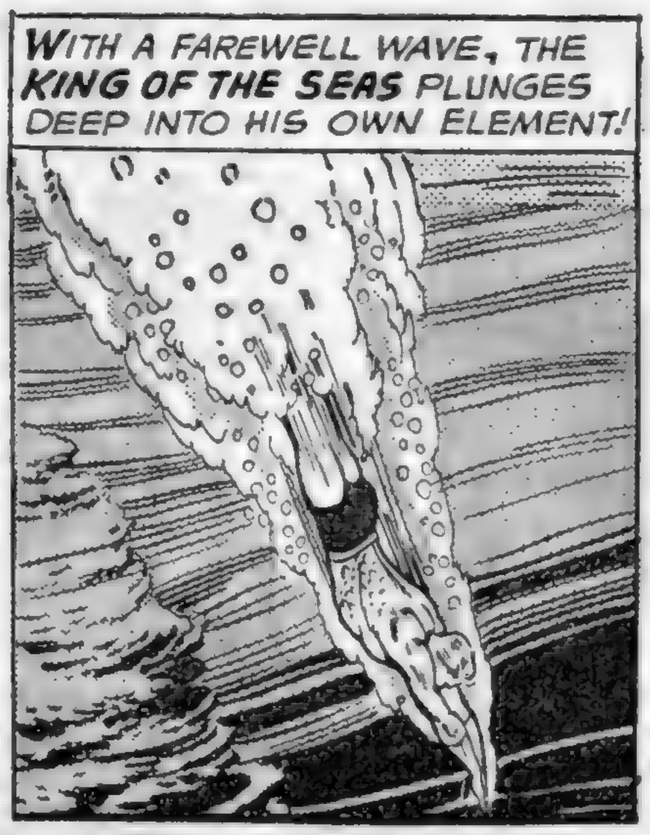


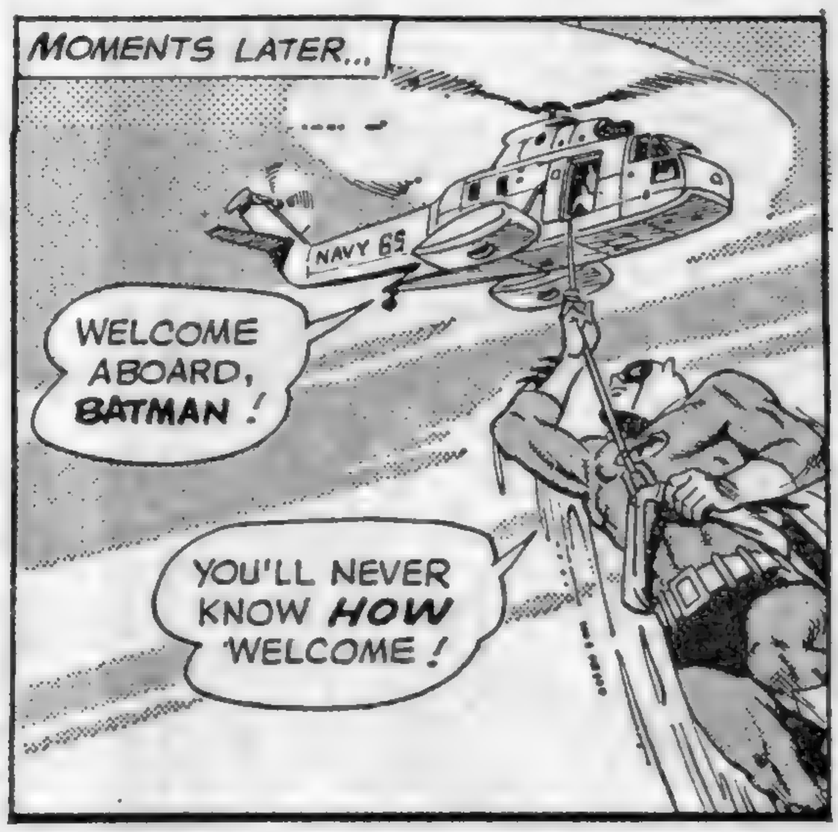

AS BATMAN SWIMS AWAY FROM THE TIME-BOMBED ISLAND ON WHICH HE HAS BEEN MAROONED, ***AQUAMAN*** HAS BEEN ALERTED BY ***SUPERMAN*** TO COME TO HIS AID...







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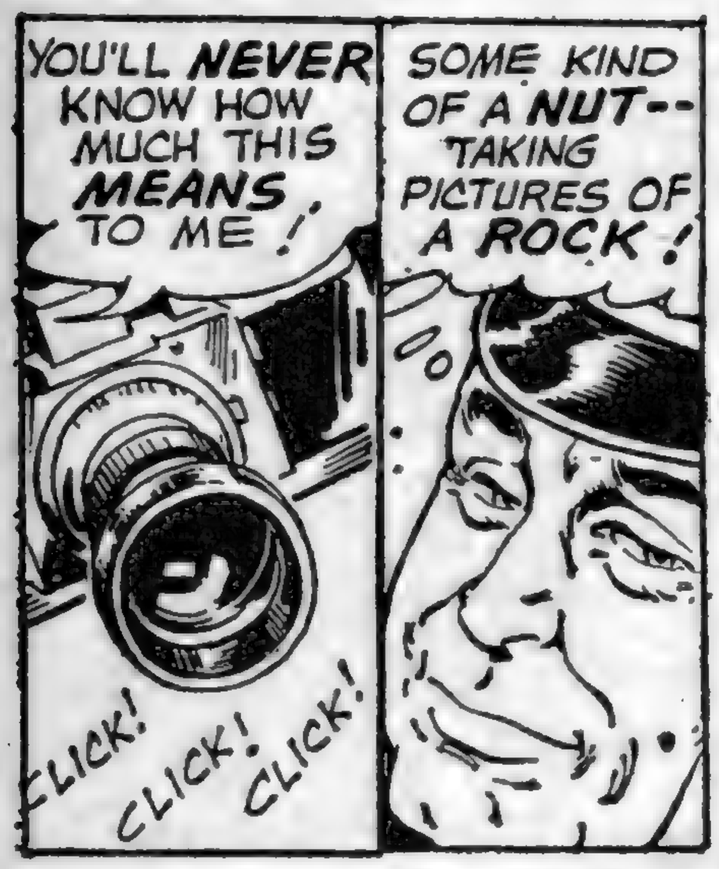
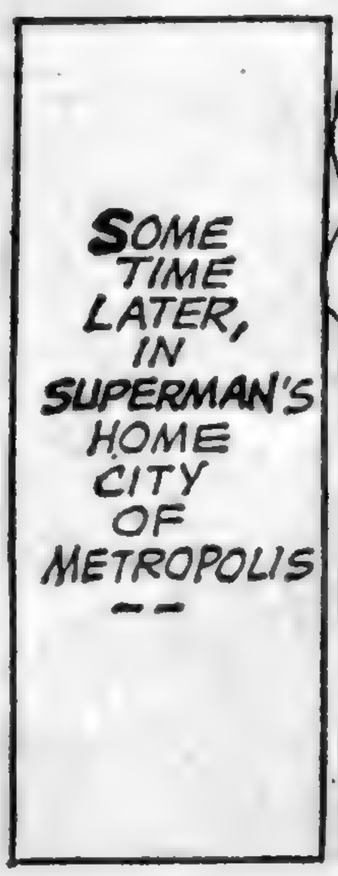
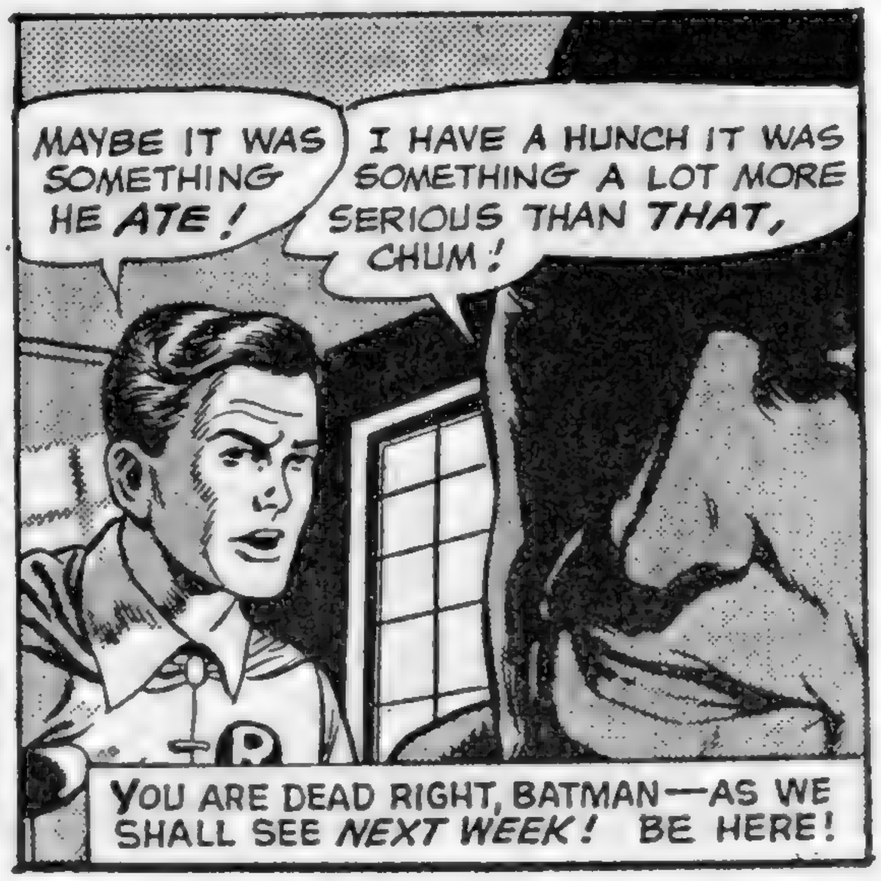




# THE AMAZING SPIDER-MAN

# THE THRILL OF THE HUNT

ONE OF SPIDEY'S MOST EXOTIC ADVERSARIES HAS RETURNED! KRAVEN THE HUNTER HAS RESOLVED TO AVENGE HIS FORMER DEFEAT AT THE HANDS OF OL' WEB-HEAD: SO FASTEN YOUR SEAT-BELTS! *IT'S CLOBBERIN' TIME!*

Reg. T.M. & © Marvel Comics Group 1966

IT'S SPIDER-MAN! WE FOUND 'IM!
BUT, WHERE ARE THE OTHER GUYS WE SENT AFTER HIM?? AND WHO'S HE FIGHTING??
WHAT'S THE DIFFERENCE? LET'S GET 'IM NOW...WHILE WE GOT THE CHANCE!
WE'LL RUSH 'IM... ALL TOGETHER!
HE'LL NEVER GET AWAY FROM US THIS TIME!

HATE TO DISAPPOINT YOU EAGER BEAVERS, BUT THIS IS A PRIVATE FIGHT!
ONE SIDE, YOU PUNY FOOLS! NO ONE SHALL SPOIL KRAVEN'S HUNT! NO ONE!
UNHHH!
LOOK OUT FOR HIS BLASTED WEBBING!
I GOT A HUNCH WE BIT OFF A HECK OF A LOT MORE'N WE CAN CHEW!

I HOPE YOU DON'T THINK THERE'S ANYTHING PERSONAL IN THIS, MEN!
BOK!
WAP!

I'VE GOT TO GET IN POSITION TO RENEW MY ATTACK UPON SPIDER-MAN!
SOK!
BAM!

OOPS! SORRY! I WAS HOPING YOU WERE KRAVEN!
THAK!

WELL, THAT WRAPS UP THE LAST OF THOSE ERSATZ UNTOUCHABLES! BUT WHERE IN BLAZES DID KRAVEN RUN OFF TO?

AND, AT THAT SAME MOMENT, THE GREATEST HUNTER OF ALL IS WONDERING THE SAME THING ABOUT SPIDEY...!
HE CAN'T HAVE GOTTEN FAR! I CAN STILL FAINTLY DETECT THE JUNGLE SCENT I SPRAYED ON HIM!

AHHH! THE AROMA IS GETTING STRONGER! I'M DRAWING CLOSER...JUST AS HE DRAWS CLOSER... TO HIS DOOM!

THERE HE IS! NOW, ALL I'LL NEED IS A SIMPLE LITTLE STRATAGEM TO CATCH HIM UNAWARES...!

KLAK!
WHA..?? OH, IT'S JUST A PIECE OF LEDGE, FALLING..! BUT.. WHY? WHAT MADE IT FALL?

THAT WAS ALL I NEEDED, SPIDER-MAN!
JUST THAT ONE SECOND OF DISTRACTION WHICH YOU GENEROUSLY GRANTED ME!
SO, IT WAS YOU!

NOW THERE CAN BE NO INTERRUPTIONS TO GRANT YOU A LAST-MINUTE REPRIEVE! NOW THE GAME SHALL BE PLAYED OUT TO THE END!
NOW, THE SKILL, SPEED, AND RAW STRENGTH WITH WHICH I SUBDUE THE WILDEST JUNGLE BEAST SHALL BE YOUR UNDOING, ALSO!

THUS DOES KRAVEN WIN HIS GREATEST HUNT!

I'LL BE DARNED IF HE ISN'T AS GOOD AS HE SAYS HE IS! HE HERDED ME INTO THIS WINDOW LIKE AN EAGLE CARRYING A LAMB!
BUT, THIS IS WHERE THE RESEMBLANCE CEASES!
SO! THERE IS STILL SOME FIGHT LEFT IN YOU, EH?

PAP!
WELL, IT WON'T BE THERE FOR LONG!
WAK!

MY MOMENT HAS COME AT LAST! NOTHING CAN SAVE YOU NOW, SPIDER-MAN!
YOU'VE HAD YOUR INNINGS, LOUDMOUTH! NOW IT'S MY TURN TO BAT!

I'VE TAKEN YOUR BOASTS AND BRAGS TILL THEY'RE COMING OUT OF MY EARS! NOW, I'VE GOT TO BEAT YOU ... BEFORE YOU BORE ME TO DEATH!
YOU DON'T FOOL ME! YOU'RE TALKING BIG TO KEEP YOUR COURAGE UP!
SURE.. YOU KEEP BELIEVIN' THAT!

BUT, IN THE MEANTIME, WHILE I'M TREMBLING IN ABJECT FEAR AND PANIC, I'LL JUST PUT YOU ON ICE FOR A WHILE!
WHY DON'T YOU FALL? I'VE HIT YOU HARD ENOUGH TO STAGGER A RHINO! WHAT ARE YOU MADE OF???!
SUGAR 'N SPICE, AND EVERYTHING NICE!

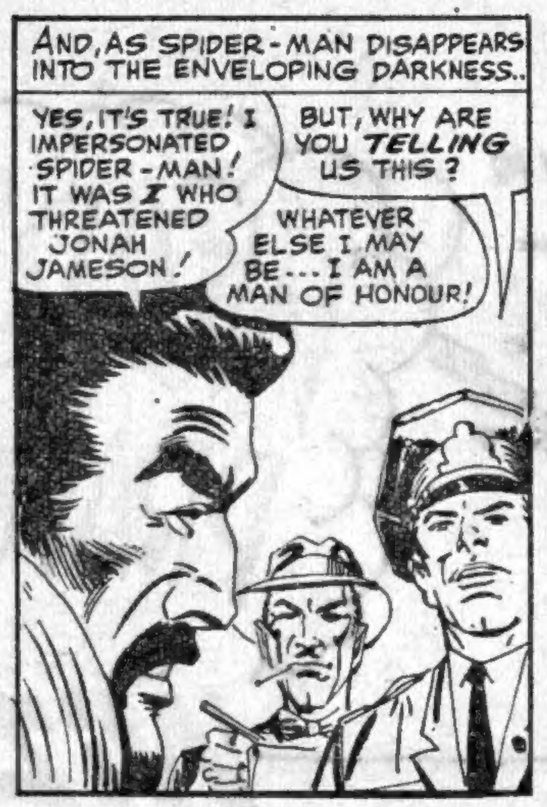
BRAK!
WHEW! AT LAST I GOT A GOOD, CLEAN PUNCH IN!

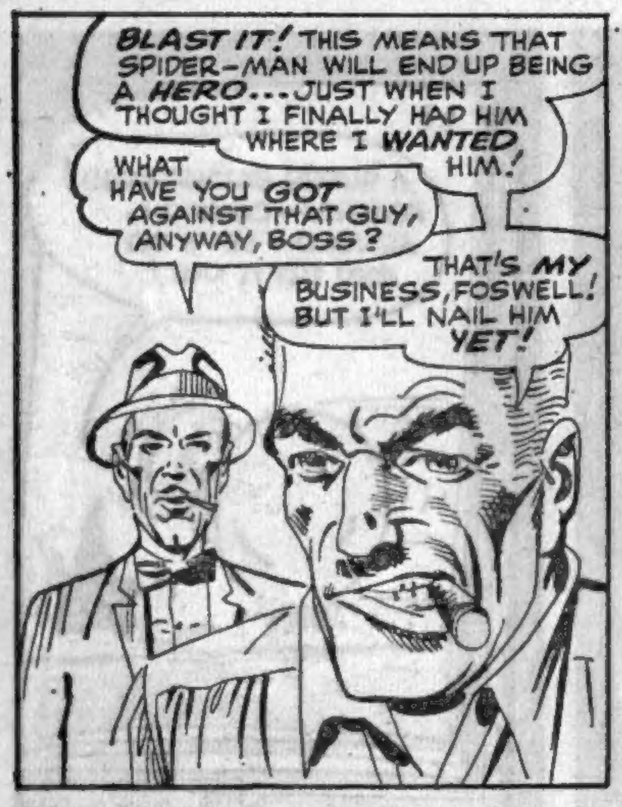
MUSTN'T GIVE HIM A CHANCE TO RECOVER! HE'S TOO STRONG..
HAVE TO KEEP HAMMERING WHILE I CAN!

IN CASE YOU HAVEN'T GUESSED, KRAVEN...
...THE HUNT IS OVER!

A SHORT TIME LATER, INVESTIGATING A SHINING SPIDER-BEAM SIGNAL, THE NEWLY-ARRIVED POLICE ARE FLABBERGASTED TO FIND...
LOOK! IT'S KRAVEN, THE HUNTER! HE'S ALL GIFT-WRAPPED AND READY FOR MAILING!
AND MOST OF THE NAILS HOGAN GANG, ALSO... KEEPING HIM COMPANY!
IT'S LIKE WE WON A RAFFLE!

AND, HIDDEN IN THE SHADOWS OF A NEARBY ROOFTOP...
THE CAPTURE OF KRAVEN OUGHT TO BE BIG NEWS! I MIGHT AS WELL GET SOME PIX WHILE I CAN!





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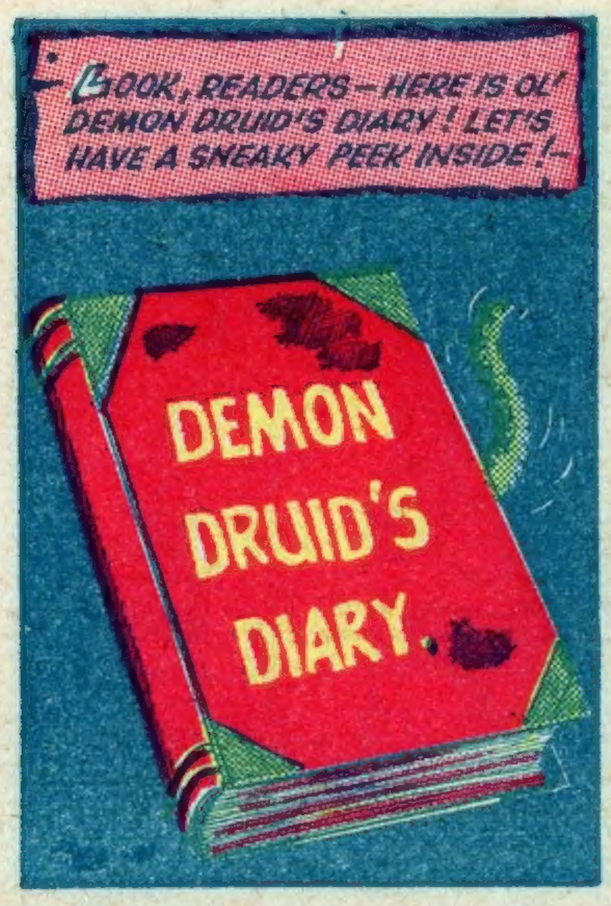
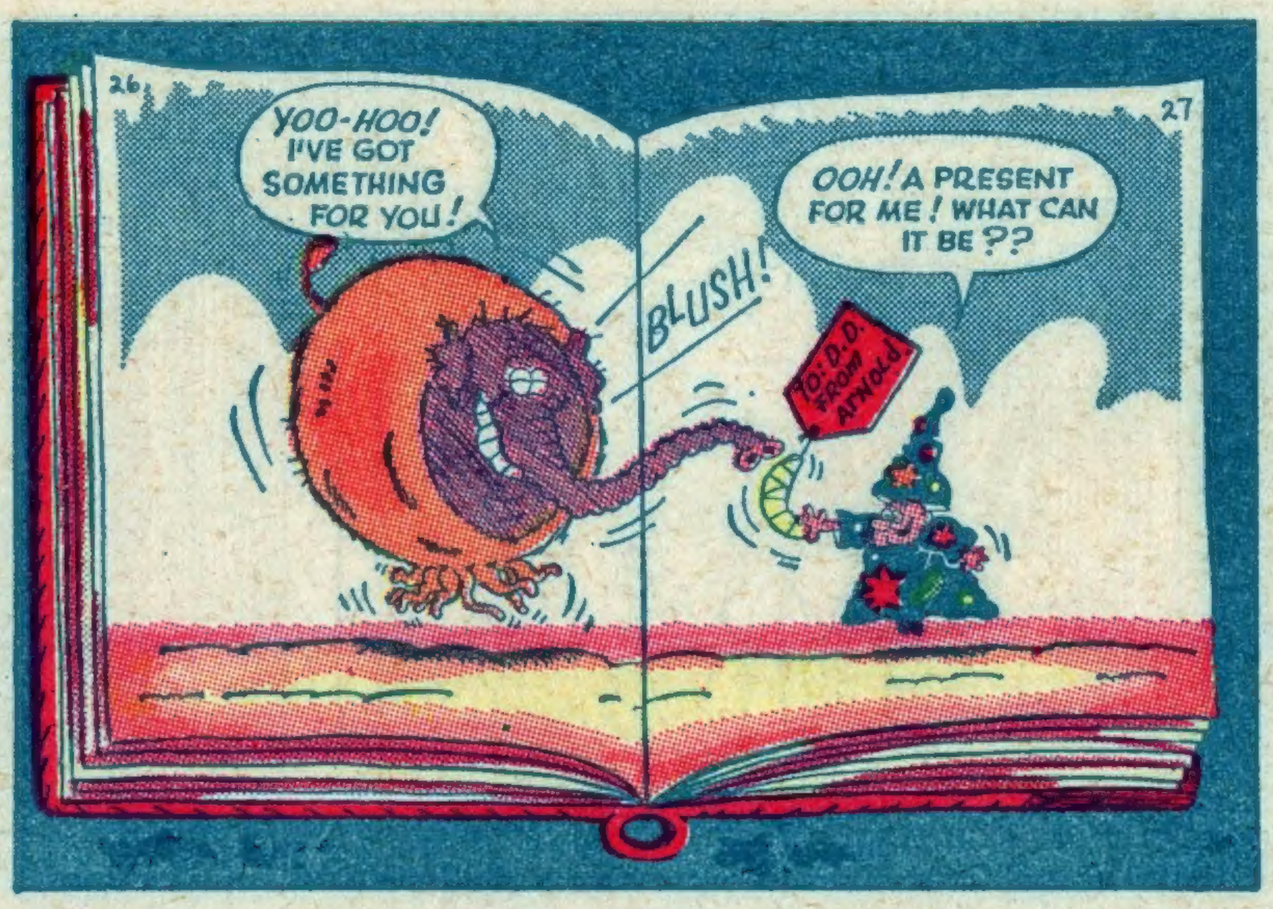
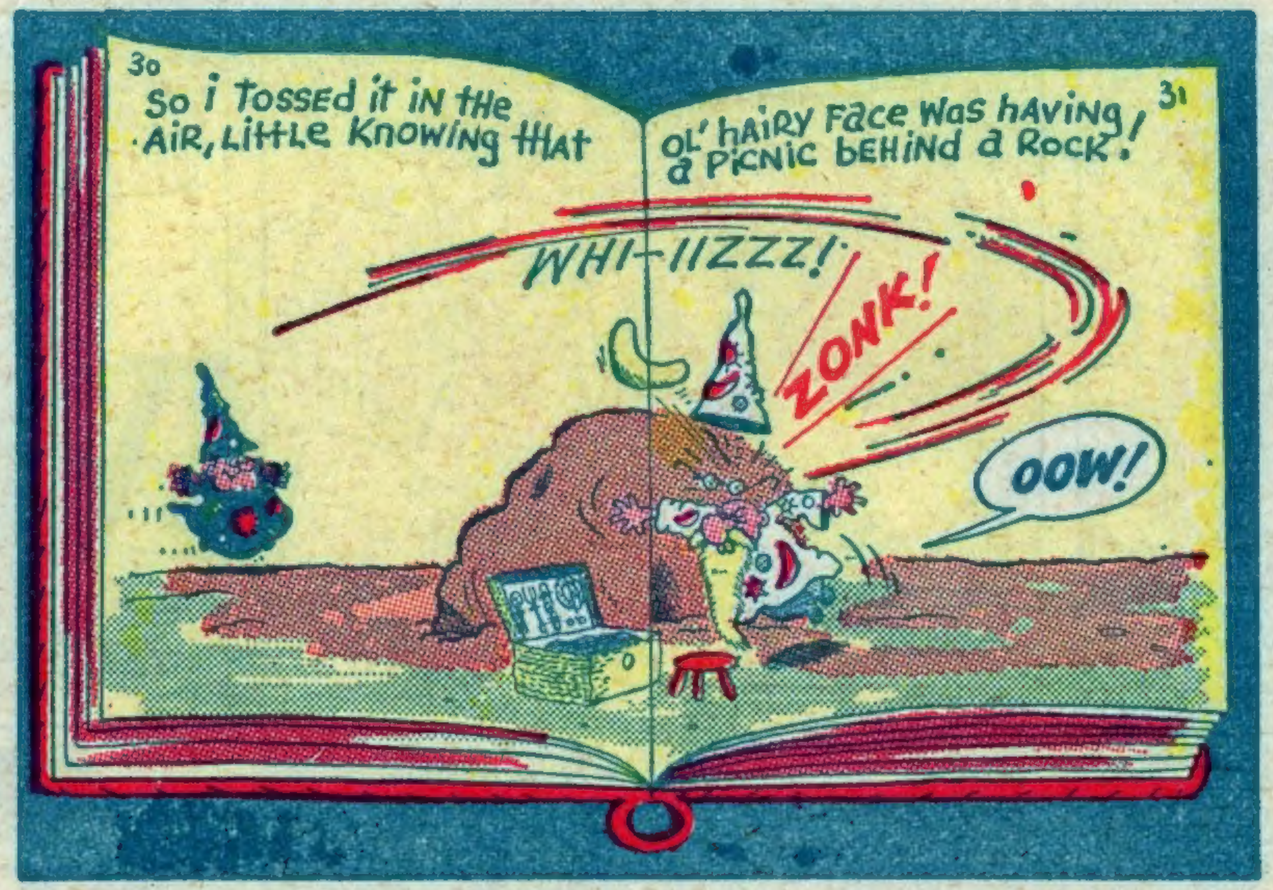
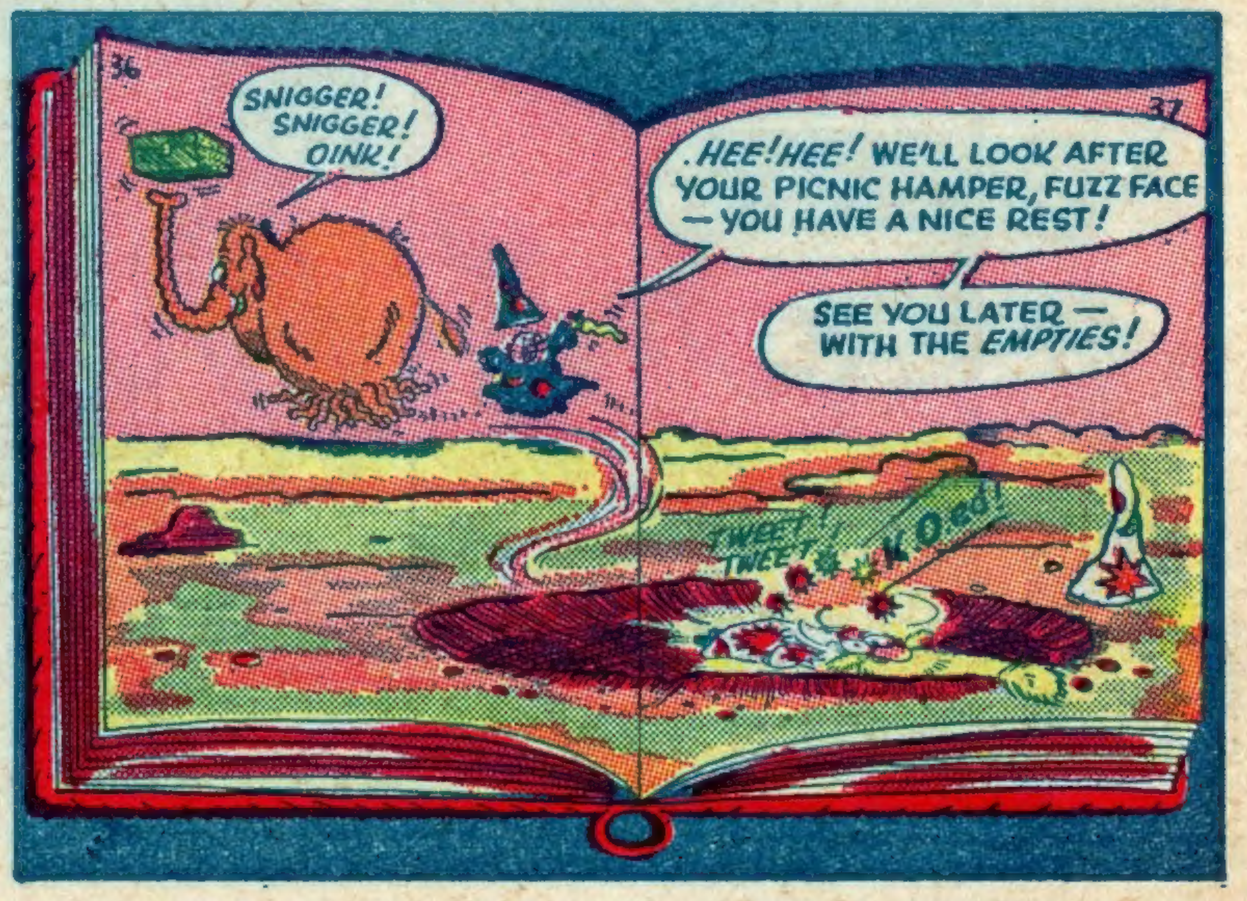
SOMETHING UNFORESEEN IS ALWAYS HAPPENING WHEN HE'S AROUND! —

# WIZARD PRANG IN DEMON DRUID

— HE SPELLS TROUBLE FOR JUST ABOUT EVERYONE!

## WIZ WAR!